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For the Herald and Journal.

THE ORIGIN OF THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY.

The divine institution of the Christian ministry in general will be assumed as a fact needing no argument to prove. Nor will they need any argument to prove that the Methodist ministry comes within the institution of which Christ was the author. This, like the former, is a fact readily conceded by all those for whom we write.

It will, however, be well to inquire briefly into the nature and design of the Christian ministry as divinely instituted; and then to see whether the Methodist ministry embodies those features which were purposed by Christ to be permanently prominent in his ministry.

As soon as the Lord Jesus entered upon his Messianic mission, he selected for his companions and co-laborers, twelve men, whom he named apostles These he required to give up their worldly avocations, and become devoted to the interests of his cause. They met his requisitions. They entered into union with him. He taught them the truths they were to preach. He commanded them to go forth and proclaim “Repent ye, for the kingdom of God is at hand.” This they did. In proof of their doctrine they performed miracles. Success crowned their efforts, and they returned to their Master, telling him with joy what wonders they had accomplished.

After Jesus Christ had finished his Messianic work on earth, he sent down from heaven, according to his previous promise, the Holy Spirit. He did what Christ had done before him—became the teacher and guide of the apostles. He took of the things of Christ and revealed them unto the apostles. He guided them into all the truth, and supplied them with full qualifications for the ministry. Thus qualified by the Spirit, they went forth in accordance with the original commission of Christ, and the renewed commission of the Holy Ghost to preach repentance toward God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. These were the two fundamental truths expounded and enforced by them. They did not go all together, in one band, but scattered about into various sections of the country. They did not become stationary, at least, at first, but traveled from place to place. As the truth took effect, and won converts to its belief and practice, as the fields of usefulness opened before them, and appeared white for harvest, they appointed other laborers to enter into the ingathering of the precious fruit to the garner of the Lord.

When they had gained converts of any number in a particular city, or district of country, they called them churches, as the church of Corinth, of Ephesus, of Phillipi, of Galatia, &c. When these churches attained a sufficient amount of numerical and financial strength, they appointed pastors over them. The weaker churches were visited, as the circumstances and times of the traveling ministry would allow.

To the churches thus gathered and established all the doctrines of Christ Jesus were taught. They particularly exhorted to the practical duties of Christianity, to the attainment of perfection in Christ Jesus, and the exemplification of it before the world.

I think this brief and simple statement will receive ample evidence of its correctness from the history of the four Gospels, the Acts of the apostles, and the various Epistles.

We gather, then, from these facts, as to the *nature* of the ministry: 1 That it was divinely called. 2. That it was divinely taught. 3. That it was spiritually prepared. 4. That it was self-denying. 5. That it was laborious. 6. That it was responsible to Christ.

As to its *design*, we gather that it was to form a church in the earth, and to perpetuate it through time. This they were to accomplish: 1 By preaching repentance and faith to the ungodly as the conditions of salvation. 2 By declaring all such as complied with the conditions, Christians 3. Constituting such into a church for mutual edification and for mutual usefulness. 4. By taking the oversight of the church so formed, either by a perpetual residence, or an occasional visit, as the case may be. 5 By giving them the sincere milk of the word, comforting, strengthening, encouraging, and preparing them for the fellowship of the church in heaven.

Such, I conceive, to be the nature and design of that ministry instituted by Christ, and exercised by his apostles, according to the facts deduced from the records of the New Testament scriptures.

Fairfax, Vt. JOHN BATE.

For the Herald and Journal.

THEY NEVER PRAY.

I have a mother, a kind mother, one who seeks the good of the young immortals the Father of spirits has committed to her care, but not their *best* good; no, for *she never prays*. O, bitter words; and what an icy, heart-chilling sound have they. How like knocking at the door of some dark, lonely dungeon, whose only reply is the hollow, freezing echo that comes sounding along its forsaken walls, is this knocking at the door of my heart, and receiving naught save the dreary answer, *My mother never prays*. Yet she believes that He who for these eighteen hundred years has had power on earth to forgive sins, is

“—— The Saviour still,
In every age and place the same;”

and 'tis true, her name has been enrolled among those, who, treading the vale of humility, try to walk even as he walked, but *she never prays*. Little mementoes of past experience, like pearly drops of heavenly dew, lie scattered here and there, as almost convincing proofs that it was not always thus; and does not my own heart tell me, that if ever God's pardoning love and mercy came to her weary sin-sick soul, prayer was the stepping-stone that brought her to the Saviour's arms. Yes, surely it does; but *she never prays* now. God help my mother! And would this were all. I have a kind father, too, better than many, very many are blessed with; but “wearisome days and wearisome nights” of worldly care and toil and fear pass over his head, already sprinkled with the frosts of life's winter, and yet amid all he never bows the knee at the footstool of the great “I Am,” in humble, fervent prayer for his sustaining grace amid the anxiety and excitement of business life. *He never prays*. What wonder, then, if he goes drifting down its tide at a rate which none but “Him who rules the waves” can in any way oppose. What wonder if reason is not always at the helm, and raging passion drives the frail bark on the shoals of disobedience to God's holy commands. The man of prayer looks up and beholds the foaming billows of “life's fretful sea” rolling and tossing all around him; he sees shoals and quicksands, reefs and breakers ahead; but he knows his pilot, and he hears his voice ever saying to him, “Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God. I will strengthen thee, yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.” But my father *never prays*. It was not always so. Many have heard his voice ascending on high in supplication to God. Many have witnessed him joyfully sustaining the cross, with his eye fixed heavenward on the crown, but his lips are strangers to prayer and praise now. He has forgotten his God, he has turned his back on the Fountain that cleanseth from all sin, and forgotten to wash in the pool that as surely cleanseth from all unrighteousness. Angels weep, if such indeed can weep, as they view the spot where two earth-born, but heaven-bound, weary pilgrims were wont to stop, and “making their humble confession to Almighty God, weekly kneeling upon their knees,” receive by faith the “broken body and spilled blood of their Redeemer.” Angels weep, but devils rejoice, for they stop not there now, and *they never pray*.

Is it possible that they would have their children rise up to call them accursed instead of blessed, on a dying bed; or would they, when nothing remains of what once “lived, moved, and had a being,” but their cold, inanimate clay, leave to them that God has given to smoothe a parent's dying pillow, the only consolation, father and mother never used to pray! O, my father and mother you know not, and never can know on earth, the mighty stumbling-block you threw in my way, when my heart, all alive with conviction, and panting for relief dared not unbosom itself to you, and thus calm that “furnace of feeling” that raged within, for the thought like an iceberg rose up to confront me, and drive back the half-uttered confession—*They never pray*. And when the Sun of Righteousness came with healing in his beams, and shone into my soul, when God's hand rested in blessing upon me, and his praise filled my heart, O how I longed to let my voice shout forth the same, but the lips refused to utter what the heart felt, I knew they never prayed, or praised their heavenly Father.

O, for the sake of your precious children, for your own soul's sake, and the influence your example will exert over others, if this meets your gaze, I beseech you, *pray*. Let the voice of prayer go up where the “eye of Him that seeth in secret” shall alone mark each sigh, each falling tear, each heartfelt desire, and “reward you openly.” Let the voice of prayer go up daily “like grateful incense to the skies,” from off the family altar. O don't forget that “prayer is the Christian's vital breath,” and if it be also, as the poet says, “The Christian's native air,” why should it be neglected? O, if the heart is right it will not be; there will be no music so sweet. Then pray,

Pray always, pray and never faint,
Pray without ceasing—pray.

From the Christian Register.

THE BETHEL CHURCH.

MARCH, 1857.

DEAR REGISTER:—While still outside the door of the Bethel vestry, we caught the sound of one of those rude but stirring Methodist hymns, that haply may find their way to heaven as fast as more polished and complicated melodies. Entering, Father Taylor motioned us to a seat, still singing with all his soul,—and body too; for his form unconsciously swayed in unison with music.

Every one has seen Father Taylor: he is one of the institutions of Boston; and belongs to history already; firmly built, with iron-gray hair, and a benevolent face; eyes that can be either searching or tender as he wills; and a voice, which, while capable of musical modulations, seems powerful enough to shake the citadels of Satan literally, as in a deeper sense it has indeed done.

“To-night,” he said, “let the children speak, —the new in the work,—plainly, briefly, to the point. No trembling; we're all brothers and sisters; no shame, we are serving God!”

The little congregation was a curious and interesting one; composed chiefly of sailors,—from the captain in broadcloth, to the cabin boy in his striped woolen shirt. A score or two of older converts, “'stablished, settled” in faith; the sort of people who would rather go to church than to a feast,—these, and a few strangers made up the company.

A young man arose, a sailor; and slowly, with painful pauses said, “I never stood up to speak before, I know I may be laughed at; I know I'll say things that's been said often and by those that could speak smoother words. I haven't any education,”—then glowing suddenly,—“but, O, brothers and sisters! I wanted to tell that God had visited me, that all my doubt and distress is over, that I hope I've driven Satan away; and now God be praised! everything looks fair, plain and easy before me, and my heart is full of peace.”

As he seated himself, an echo of “God be praised,” breathed from every side of the room, and then burst forth a song, “Peace, Peace!” It was as if angels had caught up the faltering human sound, such clear, sweet thrilling voices mingled with the strain, lifting up with them all the other voices, as “on mighty wings.” It was the peace not of rest but of rapture,—such peace as the bird feels when he darts through the summer morning air. I was told that the best of these singers were lookers on like myself; but it seemed to me the secret of all the music was, that the key note was struck in the peoples' hearts, and not on their ears alone, with a tuning pipe. Very sure I am, that, with whatever motive he went thither, no one could sit through the services in this little chapel and remain an observer merely.

The music over, another sailor arose; a young man with broad shoulders, and a broad Celtic face, and small, dull eyes. “I didn't expect to be here to-night,” he said. “I wish my mother knew I was here, I would make her old heart glad. She hadn't much hope of me; many's the time she told me about God and heaven, and my Saviour, and seemed like it went into one ear and out of the other; because you see my heart was hard, she couldn't touch it, for it had not any feeling.”

Father Taylor: “That's it, my son!”

“But now, praise the Lord! my heart is warmed, is melted, it feels the good influence of my Saviour, it feels sometimes as if heaven would come down, even upon *me*,”—here he paused, overcome by emotion, and again an echo of “Praise the Lord,” passed around the room.

“I wouldn't have believed I could stand here and speak. I did not know I had courage enough, or words enough. I hope no one will laugh at me, for I am ignorant perhaps as any body here; and these words,—why, they've come of themselves!”

Father Taylor: “And brave words they are, my son. And you never did a nobler deed; you never were so true a man, as when you dared to face all sneers, for the sake of speaking some humble sentence for your God. Now finish,—we have much to hear to-night.”

“Yes, sir, I only wanted to tell you that soon as my heart was melted, the first thing I thought was, ‘It's just what my mother said; this happiness and safety is what my mother longed to give me, and I wouldn't take it, I wouldn't listen to her.’ O, mothers, don't get discouraged over your bad children; soon's ever they do turn to the Lord, soon's ever their heart does open, the first word it speaks is,—‘Mothers, mothers, pray for us! for Satan he keeps so close behind us, that it does seem as if we couldn't dodge him without the Lord's help; and so I want you to pray for us.”

“Father Taylor: “We will, we will.” And the song which burst forth spontaneously echoed the promise.

Then uprose a man with a beaming, ruddy face, and a radiant smile. “Brothers and sisters, I've got religion, and I want you to rejoice with me. I'm social. I most always go with the crowd, and afore now it has led me into places that afterwards I had good reason to wish I had stayed away from; but this time, says I to myself, ‘Let's see what they're about in Father Taylor's vestry;’ and I came here, and found the crowd all going to heaven; and I've joined 'em in earnest, and believe I shan't repent it. I've anchored in a safe port this time; that's all I've got to say. I'm a rough man.”

“Father Taylor: “Yes, sturdy oak; a stout figure-head to meet the storms. God bless you, my good fellow! Keep always with the crowd that steers towards heaven!”

After a hymn with some such refrain as, “Storms are over, sailing into port,” arose a middle-aged man, short of stature, and with square face and yellow hair,—a Portuguese,—he began, “I was born in a Cat'olic country,—the Bible isn't allowed there; they call it a harmful book; but I came 'cross a copy one day and said to myself: ‘*This* mischievous! Then I'll let good books go, and keep to the harmful ones, for brothers and sisters, I found my God in that little volume, and my Saviour, my guidance, my heaven. Yes, I saw that was a good book.

“But I was on board ship, the captain came along, and when he saw me reading a Bible, what does he do but strike it out of my hand into the water,—saying same thing the priest said, ‘That's a harmful book.’

“Now my friends, I can talk a little English by this time, praise the Lord! but I didn't know any then. I tried to buy 'nother Bible in Portuguese, —couldn't find one anywhere; so I began to pick up what English words I could, here and there, on board ship, on the wharves; says they, ‘What you take such pains to learn this language for?’ Says I, ‘O, we like to learn foreign tongues.’ I didn't tell them 'bout the English Bible in my trunk that I could not read, and how I took it out nights, and said to myself, ‘This is my chart, and my God's in here, and my Saviour and my heaven.’ No, I didn't tell them that; but studied on, and now, thank the Lord! I've picked up enough English to read 'bout my Saviour and my heaven.”

“Praise the Lord,” said all the people; and Father Taylor exclaimed, “Good fellow, you did well! *That's* the harming which finds favor in heaven. Go on: we are interested.”

“Yes,—only as you say, sir, it is seeking *Him*, that God values more than earthly learning. If we open our hearts, poor and ignorant as they are, our heavenly Father will work; his Spirit will take the sin off from our souls, as all the wisdom in Harvard University over there could not do. God does not use worms to beat down mountains, he lifts them away with his own hand!”

Father Taylor: “Well said, well said!”

“And brothers and sisters, you must not think I neglected my God in that time I was studying the language; praise be to Him, he can understand all tongues; for he first made the division [illegible] and you see he could not have given men what he did not first understand himself.” This untaught sailor had thought his own way toward Plato's belief, that all ideas must first have existed in the Divine mind.

“I have no more to say; I just wanted you to see how some have to strive after advantages that lie open to all in this favored country.”

Here rose a handsome little Spaniard with, “And I should like to tell that we on shore have hearts to feel for the sufferings of those who go out on the deep; and that we, if we do stay at home, have our trials and temptations like them; yes, like them, we can find our Christ; my wife over there can tell you, that last evening for the first time, in our little room, arose the sweet voice of prayer.”

“Father Taylor: “Ah, I'm glad, I'm glad.”

“But about my trial,—I was a proud man once, and, thank the Lord! I am now; but this time proud only of my God. Well, yesterday a man came into my shop and insulted me. Said a bystander, ‘Do you bear such words? Why I'd beat the fellow till he was black; you must have a pretty good temper.’ Said I, ‘perhaps I have,’ —I couldn't tell *him* what I knew so well; that I had an awful ugly temper, and it was all aroused then. No, I set my teeth together and was silent, and kept on with my work. I knew very well that, if I spoke to the man who had insulted me, I should say hard words,—that if I lifted a finger, I *should* beat him black. And now, Father Taylor, when I let that man alone after he had provoked me, *didn't I beat Satan blacker*? Wasn't it throwing a handful of soot in *Satan's* face, to show that even a proud, ugly tempered man like me, could by God's help, resist him?”

After a characteristic response, and a hymn against the adversary in which Luther would have loved to join, Father Taylor asked if there were no captains present, who would speak. “Yes,” said a voice at once, “I am a captain. I came all the way from Canada to see old Father Taylor: I'd heard so much about him that I wanted to look on his face once, before he died.”

Father Taylor: “Well, my son, here I am at the old work, thank God!”

“Now I am not accustomed to this business, and you mustn't expect figures of speech from me; but I can say a few words that will be useful. If you want to succeed, my men, if you want to get through life easily, to avoid quarrels and enemies, to have good places and good treatment,—get religion, and practice it conscientiously. Nobody kicks a good dog!”

A boy some thirteen years old had nervously watched the speakers, with an evident intention to rise himself when he should have summoned the courage. He was very slight in person, dressed in coarse sailor clothes; his childish lips trembled as he began in a little plaintive voice, “My friends, I'm only a small boy, as you see; but I am old enough to sin; formerly when I came on shore, I used to seek the t'eatre, not the house of prayer. I ain't strong nor learned; my poor, old mother, that's t'ousands of miles away, she couldn't teach me. I had to go early to sea; and I want to tell what happened there, and how good God has been.

“When we were sailling, miles and miles from land, I fell sick; it seemed as if my breath went away, and I was dying. Then I thought to myself, ‘here I am a poor little boy not good for anything,—nobody in the ship, nobody in all the world cares for me, except my mother, that's t'ousands of miles away, and I'm dying!’ O, I felt so miserable! And then in the midst of it, just as if a light fell into my heart, something said, ‘God cares for you more than your mother, —and he's never far off.’ But I felt, ‘If I had gone to him when I was well and strong, and could work in his service, he might be glad to see me; what does God want of one so weak?’ Then the voice said again, ‘The weaker you are, the more God holds out his arms and promises to love you.’ And then, my friends, the breath came again, and I knew it was the hand of the Lord that had stayed it, and praised the Lord! He had struck me down that he might raise me up.

Echo: “Praise the Lord!”

Father Taylor: “Blessed lamb! God *was* near you; he *did* hold out his arms! Go on, my boy.”

“Praise the Lord, I gained my strength again; and the first thing I did on reaching shore, was to come here and tell what the Lord had done for me, and ask your prayers; for you see I am small now, and weak and ignorant, and Satan's mighty, and this world is full of temptation. O, pray for me, my friends, and pray for my poor, old mother, that's t'ousands of miles away,—I don't know when I shall ever see her again. I must go where the ship does,—but both our prayers go up to the same God now.”

“So they do, so they do, my son.”

“To-morrow, I'll sail perhaps, and may never come back here again,”—his face was streaming with tears as he ended, “don't forget me, my friends, pray for [illegible]”

Father Taylor: “Dear lamb, we won't forget you! and don't you forget, when out on the great deep, to make it vocal with the praises of our God.”

Song, “God is on the deep.”

Then a sailor said, “Shall we not hear Mother Taylor's voice to-night? We want to carry those dear tones away with us; all the world hears about Father Taylor, and he is a father to us; but in times of trial and danger, and in our lonely watches, we hear another voice; we think of one who has fed and clothed and talked with us, and comforted us; it is *Mother* Taylor's voice that seems to whisper comfort in the storm. We love her as if she were our mother indeed.”

“Father Taylor, heartily,—“And well you may!” Then rose the “Mother in Israel,” and made a short, quiet, touching address. She told how the best truth was within reach of the ignorant; and how she had been moved by those simple words from the ‘children in the church.’ Mothers, caring for their natural children, would be disappointed if they spoke clearly at once; they love the first lisping utterance of voices which in good time shall grow strong; and she knew as well that the faltering voices which had spoken here to-night, would become strengthened in good time, and speak out clearly the praises of their God.”

My letter is stretching into a report, and that too long. Hardly a word was spoken which was not worthy of record; more genuine eloquence, more direct, original, vigorous speech I never heard in any assemblage. Rough jewels the thoughts were, but rich; beds of gold and quarries of emerald,—not the polished trinkets of the jeweler. No report can do them justice, so much depends upon the tone and look, the circumstances and surroundings of the speaker, the music, the electric sympathy, the presence of the wretched beings, who have crept in during service, and sit with hands buried in their hair and listen silently,—such people as are described in the church scene in “Aurora Leigh.”

The meeting ended with prayers, the converts gathering around Father Taylor; and never patriarch wrestled with the angel, as he with heaven for a blessing upon [illegible] O, Lord, more souls, more souls [illegible] see such crowds [illegible] steps of Satan, and such a handful gathering about the altar of our God!” “This evening's work has 'most killed me,” he remarked to us afterwards, “but I declare I *can't* die, while so many of these poor fellows need my help!” K. C.

For the Herald and Journal.

EXHORTATION.

BRO. HAVEN:—There never was a time perhaps when the church of Christ needed the baptism of the spirit of Christ, more than now. I do not assert that the church of God generally is losing that aggressive spirit which, through God, has given her such victories, yet it is a fact that in many localities, sin is advancing, and pride and love of the world are reducing the power of the church, and formality is taking the place of spiritual religion.

It is true, much has been done, and is now doing, for the cause of the Lord, by his people and his holy ministers, but still there is a great work to be done. And what shall we do? we want action! action! action! Sinners are perishing, going down to hell, and we do not as the people of God and of light, feel the burden as we should; we do not realize the position of falling sinners as we ought; we are not humble enough, we do not go into the sanctuary of God, as the Psalmist did, often enough, we are not in possession of so much of that holy, missionary spirit, as we ought to be; yea, in a word, we are not enough consecrated to God and his cause; not sanctified enough. O what shall we do, brethren? We must labor. It is a great spiritual battle. It needs the whole church. There are backsliders, lukewarm professors to contend with, sin in all its forms, the world with all its attractions, the devil with all his powers—and we must conquer all these, and win as many souls to Christ as we can. Shall we neglect to lift up the warning voice to sinners as they are passing down to ruin? Never; we are guilty if we do. Perhaps some of us have near and dear friends, fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, yet unconverted. Shall we let them perish? Think of it, my dear brother, or sister, what God has done for your soul, and what Christ says to all his people, “Let your light shine,” and then think of those dear perishing ones, and act for their good. Remember Christ said, “Occupy till I come.” Nelson, just before the great battle of Trafalgar, exclaimed to his crews, “England expects, this day, every man to do his duty.” How well they did their duty, the faithful historian has graphically recorded. Jesus Christ expects every converted Christian to do his duty. He expects you to be “instant in season and out of season?” He requires us all to live holy lives, doing good; and if we are really the Lord's, we shall thus want to live. Remember, “they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever.” Our whole work as Christians, is to save souls; to plead with them, and to pray over them. We are not to live for ourselves, but for others. Christ lived for others, suffered for others, wept for others he died for others. Here is our lesson, our pattern, our example. Let us labor that all with us may swell the choir of the redeemed in glory whose song shall be, “Glory, honor and praise be to Him that sitteth upon the throne, and to the Lamb forever.”

East Burnham, Mass. VERITAS.

TERRIBLE RESULTS FROM SMALL THINGS.

The burning of a single shop in a great city is but a small matter—comparatively a little thing. But the results of it may be tremendous.

About ten o'clock on Saturday evening, September 2, 1666, a fire broke out in a baker's shop, near to the spot on which the Monument of London now stands. In its commencement it was but a little fire, and every one who saw it said it would very soon be extinguished. Notwithstanding these favorable predictions, it continued to spread. Adjoining houses were soon enveloped in the devouring flame, and by noon of the next day, John Evelyn, who was a spectator of it writes, “All the sky was of a fiery aspect like the top of a burning oven. God grant that my eyes may never behold the like, now seeing above 10,000 houses, all in one flame: the noise, and the cracking, and thunder of impetuous flames—the shrieking of women and children—the hurry of people—the fall of towers, houses, and churches—was like a hideous storm, and the air about so hot and inflamed, that at last one was not able to approach it; so that they were forced to stand still, and let the flames burn on, which they did for near two miles in length and one in breadth. Thus I left it that afternoon burning, a resemblance of Sodom or the last day. Thus it continued its awful progress for another day or two, and then it was found to have destroyed eighty-nine churches, the city gates, Guildhall, several hospitals, schools and public libraries, a very great number of stately edifices, 13,200 dwelling-houses, and upwards of 400 streets. Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth.

The land of Holland, as is well known, is a country of which a considerable part is lower than the sea, which surrounded it, and which is kept out by large embankments, called dykes. Many years ago it was perceived that one part of the embankment was defective, for the water had began to ooze through, although in small quantities. A meeting of the inhabitants of the immediate neighborhood was called to take into consideration the means of remedying the defect. The meeting adjourned without deciding upon anything, because it was considered such a very little evil—nothing would hurt, they said, as the quantity of water that came through was so small, and some future time would do very well to devise means to remedy the evil. Not very many weeks after this meeting, one beautiful Sabbath evening, when a more than usual calm serenity rested upon everything—without any further warning whatever, the sea burst through the embankment, which had been gradually weakened by the apparently insignificant evil, destroyed many large towns, seventy villages, an immense number of cattle, an immense number of inhabitants. A small beginning, but a terrible ending.

Reader, beware of small beginnings of sin, for even a sinful thought indulged may have a terrible ending. A single glass may prove the seed of drunkenness. An impure look may be the prelude of a ruined character! The acquisition of a penny by dishonest means, may be the first step towards all sorts of crimes. Wherefore, crush your sins in their bud, and “keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.”

THE CAMEL AND THE NEEDLE'S EYE.

It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.—Matt. xix. 24: Mark. x. 25: Luke xviii. 25.

I can scarcely remember the time in my early youth when this text did not excite my curiosity and wonder. In the days of the Evangelists, as well as our own, needles were of various sizes. There are [illegible] and such also as are employed in making the broad sails of some great admiral. There are the finest points of steel used in ancient and modern times in the most delicate kinds of needle-work, fit to deck the person of a queen at her coronation.

The camel is a beast of burden much used in Eastern countries. It is about the size of the largest ox, with one or two bunches on his back, with long neck and legs, and with feet adapted to the hot and sandy desert. Such is the general understanding of the two more prominent terms of the passage of holy writ now under consideration.

Some have supposed that a slightly varied reading in the original word, which is translated “camel,” might be adopted, by which the phrase would be made to mean a “cable,” such as is used in anchoring ships in the roadstead. Then the text would read, “It is easier for a cable to enter the eye of a needle,” &c. But the former is probably the most correct reading, for the whole figure seems to have been a maxim quite prevalent in the East.

Among the Babylonians, in whose country elephants were not uncommon, the phrase was, “an elephant passing through a needle's eye.” But the elephant was a stranger in Judea, while the camel was well known, and therefore the latter was used by the Jews instead of the former to give force to the maxim. Obviously the object of this form of speech was to express a thing absolutely impossible.

But I have met with another explanation of the striking figure, which, to say the least, adds to its beauty and force. All the important cities of the East, in ancient times, were surrounded, by high and massive walls; and so they are, as the modern traveler informs us, at the present day. At certain points these walls are perforated by large pass-ways for the exit and entrance of the inhabitants. These passage-ways in times of peace were open by day, but at night they were closed by massive gates, capable of resisting any common assault. Now, by these large entrances were very much smaller ones, used by foot passengers, and by those who had occasion to go forth or enter the city by night. They were called “the needle's eye,” as Lord Nugent, an English traveler of modern times, when at Hebron, was directed to go out by “the needle's eye,” that is by the small side gate of the city. The camel can go through the needle's eye, but with difficulty, and hardly with a full load, nor without stooping.

I think this expresses the just idea of the passage, “It is easier for a camel to go through the needle's eye, than for a rich man to enter the gate of heaven.” It is not impossible for a rich man to enter heaven, for we may believe there are many already in the paradise of God who consecrated their wealth to the service of their Redeemer, and trusted in him always for salvation. But just as the camel must be relieved of part of his load before he can pass through the “needle's eye,” so the rich man must divest himself of large portions of his wealth in the walks of benevolence, in order to enter the gates of glory. Our Saviour seems to have reference to the same idea when he says, “Strait is the gate.” And as the camel was compelled to stoop in order to enter by the low and narrow gate of the city, so must the rich man learn humility if he would “see the Lord” “in the fullness of joy.”—*Christian Witness.*

THE AUSTERLITZ OF THE ANTS.

One day I went out to my wood pile, or rather pile of stumps, and I observed two large ants, the one red, the other much larger, nearly half an inch long, and black, fiercely contending with each other. Having once got hold, they never let go, but struggled and wrestled and rolled on the chips incessantly. Looking farther, I was surprised to find that the chips were covered with such ants, that it was not a duel but a battle, a war between two races of ants, the red always pitted against the black, and frequently two red ones against one black. On every side they were engaged in deadly combat, yet without any noise that I could hear, and human soldiers never fought so resolutely.

I watched a couple that were fast locked in each other's embraces. The smaller red champion had fastened himself like a vice to his adversary's front, and, through all the tumblings on that field, never for an instant ceased to gnaw at one of the feelers near the root, while the stronger black one dashed him from side to side, and as I saw, on looking nearer, had already divested him of several of his members. They fought with more pertinacity than bull-dogs. In the meanwhile there came along a single red ant on the hill side of the valley, evidently full of excitement, who either had despatched his foe or had not taken part in the battle. Probably the latter, for he had lost none of his limbs. He saw the unequal combat from afar, for the blacks were nearly twice the size of the reds; he drew near with rapid pace till he stood on his guard within half an inch of the combatants; then seizing his opportunity, he sprung upon the black warrior, and commenced his operations near the foot of his right fore-leg, leaving the foe to select among his own members. I took the chip on which the three were struggling, carried it into my house and placed it under a tumbler on my window-sill in order to await the issue. Holding a microscope to the first-mentioned red ant, I saw that though he was assiduously gnawing at the near fore-leg of his enemy, having severed the remaining feeler, his own breast was all torn away, exposing what vitals he had there to the jaws of the black warrior, whose breastplate was apparently too thick for him to pierce; and the dark carbuncles of the sufferer's eyes shone with ferocity such as war only could excite. They struggled half an hour longer under the tumbler, and when I looked again the black soldier had severed the heads of his foes from their bodies, and the still living heads were hanging on their side like ghastly trophies at his saddle-bow, still apparently as firmly fastened as ever; and as he was endeavoring, with fearful struggles, being without feelers, and with only the remnant of a leg, and I know not how many wounds, to divest himself of them, which at length, after half an hour more, he accomplished, I raised the glass, and he walked over the window sill in that crippled state. I never learned which party was victorious, nor the cause of the war.—*Thoreau's Walden.*

FEMALE EDUCATION IN INDIA.

The “Friend of India” states that a great and spontaneous movement in favor of native female education has commenced in the vicinity of Agra. “It is rather a social revolution than a local movement.” In September last, it was announced that Pundit Gopal Singh, one of the zillah visitors of indigenous schools, had succeeded in establishing, in the Agra district, upwards of fifty schools, attended by 1,280 girls of the most respectable families. Hope was then expressed that the number of the schools would soon be doubled, but the progress has been much more rapid than was expected. Early in November, “nearly two hundred schools had been established, with an aggregate [illegible] that Pundit Gopal, who is a man of high character, and of a social standing above his official position, was convinced that the failure of former attemps to establish girls' schools was attributable ‘to the suspicion with which every thing coming from a foreigner is received by the natives, and to the want of co-operation of the educated natives.’ The fact is, when stated in less decorous language, that an educated native cares nothing about education. ‘But,’ says the Pundit, ‘the establishment of a little school, in which my own daughters and those of my immediate friends and relations attended at first, like a charm, dispelled in a great measure the prejudice of my neighbors, and induced many to send their girls also. This example, and my constant persuasion and reasoning, have at lest succeeded in inducing many respectable inhabitants of other villages to yield.’ And so the movement bids fair to become national. The pupils are nearly all Hindoos, belonging, as the European officials assure us, to the most respectable classes of the native community. The teachers are all *males*. Want of female teachers, was one great obstacle in the way; but only at Agra, where the Pundit has persuaded the wealthy bankers and merchants to establish a girls' school, has any objection been taken to the male instructors.” The Inspector of schools reports, that about one-tenth of the whole number of pupils are more than twenty years of age—the remainder varying from six to twenty years. This is another of the many, and constantly increasing indications, that indeed a great social, moral, and religious revolution is going forward among the millions of Hindostan. “The morning light is breaking.”

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE EVERYWHERE.

The prominent features of religious experience are the same among all Christian people in every quarter of the globe. There are certain marks of genuine conversion which, wherever appearing, carry with them irresistible evidence that the person has indeed become the workmanship of the Holy Spirit. In South Africa I have met with many who know by happy experience the saving power of godliness; who exemplify its principles by their general walk and conversation, and in whom we are compelled to glorify God. They prove themselves to be true disciples of the Lord Jesus Christ. I remember one young man, connected with the society in Fort-Beaufort, a Fingoe, whose modest spirit, sincere piety, and consistent deportment won my ardent affection. He was a local preacher, and evidently lived in the enjoyment of God's saving grace. This young man informed me, that when he was awakened to a sense of his condition as a sinner, he left his home, and wandered to the distant mountains in search of solitude for prayer. There he continued two days and a night, engaged in religious meditation, and fervent pleading with God for pardon, determined not to rest until God had removed from his conscience the burden of guilt. Nor was he disappointed. His prayer was heard, his guilt cancelled, his soul brought into glorious liberty; and he returned from the mountains rejoicing in God his Saviour. This is the course frequently pursued by the people in such circumstances. The majority of those whose testimony to the enjoyment of the divine favor I have heard, appear to have found the blessing in the mountain or the bush.—*Wesleyan Missionary.*

BENEFITS OF PARTNERSHIP.

A nobleman residing in Italy, was about to celebrate his marriage feast. All the elements were propitious except the ocean, which had been so boisterous as to deny the very necessary appendage of fish. On the very morning of the feast, however, a poor fisherman made his appearance with a turbot, so large, that it seemed to have been created for the occasion. Joy pervaded the castle, and the fisherman was ushered with his prize into the saloon, where the nobleman, in the presence of his visitors, requested him to put what price he thought proper on the fish, and it should be instantly paid him. “One hundred lashes,” said the fisherman, “on my bare back, is the price of my fish, and I will not bate one strand of whip-cord on the bargain.” The nobleman and his guests were not a little astonished, but our chapman was resolute, and remonstrance was in vain. At length the nobleman exclaimed, “Well, well, the fellow is a humorist, and the fish we must have, but lay on lightly, and let the price be paid in our presence.” After fifty lashes had been administered, “Hold! hold!” exclaimed the fisherman; “I have a partner in this business, and it is fitting he should receive his share.” “What, are there two such madcaps in the world?” exclaimed the nobleman; “name him, and he shall be sent for instantly.” “You need not go far for him,” said the fisherman; “you will find him at your gate in the shape of your own porter, who would not let me in until I promised that he should have the half of whatever I received for my turbot.” “O, O,” said the nobleman; “bring him up instantly; he shall receive his stipulated moiety with the strictest justice!” This ceremony being finished, he discharged the porter, and amply rewarded the fisherman.

THE HAND THAT SAVES US.

Two painters were employed to frescoe the walls of a cathedral. Both stood on a rude scaffolding, constructed for the purpose, some forty feet from the floor.

One of them was so intent upon his work that he became wholly absorbed, and, in admiration, stood off from the picture, gazing at it with intense delight.

Forgetting where he was, he moved back slowly surveying critically the work of his pencil, until he had neared the edge of the plank on which he stood. At this critical moment his companion turned suddenly, and, almost paralyzed with horror, beheld his imminent peril; another instant, and the enthusiast would be precipitated upon the pavement beneath. If he spoke to him, it was certain death; if he held his peace, death was equally sure. Suddenly he regained his presence of mind, and seizing a wet brush, flung it against the wall, spattering the picture with unsightly blotches of coloring.

The painter flew forward, and turned upon his friend with fierce upbraidings; but, startled at his ghastly face, he listened to his recital of danger, looked shuddering over the dread space below, and with tears of gratitude blessed the hand that saved him.

Just so we sometimes get absorbed upon the pictures of the world; and, in contemplating them step backwards, unconscious of our peril, when the Almighty in mercy dashes out the beautiful images, and draws us, at the time we are complaining of his dealings, into his outstretched arms of compassion and love.

ASAFŒTIDA.

This plant is found in the greatest abundance in the Persian province of Koorhassan and [illegible] have been [illegible] on the other, [illegible] through Candahar [illegible] istan, to the eastern side of the valley of the Indus in Astore. Dr. Falconer did not meet with it in Cashmere. It is collected in the wild state and sent to Cabul and India, yielding a good profit to those who pick it, as it is used very generally throughout the East.

Although these fetid gums are now branded with all sorts of vile names for their offensive odor, yet they were in high repute among the ancients, asafœtida being reckoned one of the most agreeable seasonings for food, and highly esteemed for medicinal uses, so that it was worth its weight in silver.

A stalk of the plant was sent to the Emperor Nero, and yearly to Apollo of Delphos, as more precious than the other productions of the earth, inasmuch that “He is worthy of a silphium,” passed into a proverb—silphium being one of the names by which it was formerly known. Even in the present day, the Persians and other Asiatics flavor their food with asafœtida, and term it the food of gods. Tastes, we know, differ, for by some garlic is highly asteemed, while others detest its flavor. Asafœtida ranks high in the Materia Medica of the Chinese physicians. It forms an important article of trade in the East. The vessels that carry it to the Chinese ports from Bombay are so imbued with the odor that they spoil most other goods.

The Norwegians use it with their native brandy as a cure for numerous ills; and many persons in our own country carry it about their persons to smell of it frequently as a preventive of epileptic fits.

BYRON AND PERCIVAL.

Mr. S. G. Goodrich gives the following explanation of Percival's unhappy career:—“I think he had been deeply injured—nay, ruined, by the reading of Byron's works at that precise age when his soul was in all the sensitive bloom of spring, and its killing frost of atheism, of misanthropy, of pride and scorn, fell upon it and converted it into a scene of desolation. The want of a general appreciation of love and friendship, around his early life, caused its malignant influence to deepen his natural shyness into a positive and habitual self-banishment from his fellow men. Such is the sad interpretation I put upon his career.”

HUMILITY AND ASPIRATIONS.

It is a good thing, (says Arnold,) to believe; it is a good thing to admire. By continually looking upwards, our minds will themselves grow upwards, and as a man, by indulging in the habit of scorn and contempt for others, is sure to descend to the level of what he despises, so the opposite habits of admiration and enthusiastic reverence for excellence impart to ourselves a portion of the qualities we admire. Here, as in everything else, humility is the surest path to exultation.

KEEP YOUR WINGS DRY.

If you will go to the banks of a stream, and watch the flies that come to bathe in it, you will notice that, while they plunge their *bodies* in the water, they keep their wings high out of the water; and, after swimming about a little while, they fly away with their wings unwet through the sunny air. Now, that is a lesson for us. Here we are immersed in the cares and business of the world; but let us keep the wings of our soul—our faith and our love—out of the world, that, with these unclogged, we may be ready to take our flight to heaven.

O what sweet communion, had I vouchsafed with God in prayer—how often have I been carried beyond myself—how assuredly I felt that Christ dwelt in me and I in him, and how daily did I walk in the comfort of the Holy Ghost, and was edified and refreshed in the multitude of peace. —*Experience of Whitfield.*

Communications.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON SLAVERY,

ADOPTED BY THE PROVIDENCE CONFERENCE OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

The general subject of slavery has been so often discussed in our annual reports, that your Committee deem it unnecessary to detain the Conference with a repetition of it; but, lest silence should be misconstrued, we think it important to say that, in our estimation, each year reveals more fully its inexpressible abominations, and confirms our convictions that, as a system, it is the antagonist of social improvement and happiness, of civil progress and prosperity, and of *religious purity and peace*. In view of this fact, we deeply regret any occurrence that tends to spread this enormity or to entrench it in its present positions. While we acknowledge that something was gained to the cause of freedom by the action of the late General Conference, we confess to great disappointment that nothing more was done on this important subject. We did hope that when the aggressions of this monster of iniquity were exciting the astonishment and alarm of the friends of freedom and humanity, a body of Christian ministers, representing one of the largest Christian churches in the new world, and exerting a wider influence for good or ill on the great moral questions of the day, than any other similar association, would be found ready and prompt to give its voice, unmistakably, against this violation of every human right.

The late decision of the Supreme Court, which nationalizes slavery and reverses previous decisions in favor of freedom as the national birthright of all the inhabitants of our loved country, has overwhelmed us with surprise and grief and affords additional assurance that the decisive battle for freedom is yet to be fought.

We present, in conclusion, the following resolution:—

Resolved, 1st. That it is the sense of this Conference, that the general rule in our Discipline, which forbids the "buying and selling of men, women and children, with an intention to enslave them," does not *authorize the holding* of them as slaves, and that the enactment of that rule was never designed by our fathers to fortify slavery in the church against all ordinary legislation.

Resolved, 2d. That we are decidedly in favor of the introduction into the Discipline, of a chapter forbidding slaveholding in the church.

Resolved, 3d. That the position of the Editor of the Zion's Herald, upon this subject, meets our hearty approval, and we cordially welcome him among us, as a fellow-laborer in the sacred cause of humanity and religion.

Resolved, 4th. That the course of the Editor of the S. S. Advocate, in the columns of that paper, and in issuing anti-slavery tracts for the use of Sunday Schools, deserves our decided commendation, and justifies the hope that the good work thus begun will be continued, till suitable Sunday School books on this subject shall be found in our already extensive catalogue.

Resolved, 5th. That the present is no time to abate in zeal and effort for the overthrow of this giant curse; and, as Christian ministers, we pledge ourselves to a continued, *increased* and LIFE-LONG warfare against it.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

S. C. BROWN, Chairman.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON SLAVERY,

ADOPTED BY THE NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

The committee on Slavery report:—

Our sentiments upon human slavery are not changed, except more clearly to see, and more deeply to feel its guilt, and the ruinous consequences which it brings both upon those who practise it and those who apologize for it. It is the great curse of our nation, and stands directly in the way of the triumph of pure Christianity among us.

We are thankful for the manly and Christian stand that our representatives and many others took in the last General Conference against this sin; and though we did hope no successful resistance would be made to an entire exclusion of slaveholding from our church, and were at first disappointed that the triumphs of anti-slavery were rather moral and prospective than legal and immediate, yet we thank God and take courage; and intend never to remit our efforts till, unitedly, without exception, the whole power of our church is thrown against slavery.

The late decision of our Supreme Court, which reverses previous decisions in favor of freedom as the national birth-right of all the inhabitants of our country, has overwhelmed us with surprise and grief, disgracing us as it does before the nations of the earth; and convinces us that great battles for freedom are yet to be fought. [illegible] resolutions:

1. Resolved, That it is the sense of this Conference that the General Rule in our Discipline, which forbids the "buying and selling of men, women and children, with an intention to enslave them" *does not authorize the holding* of a human being as a slave by a member of our church; and that neither the Restrictive Rules, nor any other part of the Discipline was ever designed by our fathers to screen slaveholding from prohibition by legislation, nor does it in fact so screen it.

2. Resolved, therefore, that the Christian Advocate and Journal by its course on the subject of slavery does not truly represent the law of our church as embodied in the Discipline, the views of a majority of the last General Conference, or the anti-slavery sentiment demanded by every obligation of Christianity and humanity in the present dominant position of the slave power.

3. Resolved, That while we claim that the General Conference has a clear, constitutional right to forbid slaveholding in our church, yet we should prefer that the same object be obtained by making the General Rule clearly and unmistakably to embrace it.

4. Resolved, That the position of the Editor of the Zion's Herald, upon this subject, meets our hearty approval, and we cordially welcome him among us, as a fellow-laborer in the sacred cause of humanity and religion.

5. Resolved. That we cordially approve of the course of the Editor of the S. S Advocate in issuing anti-slavery tracts for the use of Sunday Schools, and we hope that the good work will be continued, till suitable Sunday School books on this subject shall be supplied by our Book Concern.

5. Resolved, That as ministers of the gospel it is our duty to bring the whole moral power of the pulpit to bear against this great evil; and that we regard the advice of our Chief Magistrate in his late Proclamation, implying that we should abstain from preaching on the political aspects of this evil, as in conflict with our responsibilities, and as inconsistent with his own request that at our annual Fast we should humble ourselves and "confess with contrition, individual and national transgressions."

6. Resolved, That the present is no time to abate in zeal and effort for the overthrow of this giant curse; and, as Christian ministers, we pledge ourselves to an increased and life-long warfare against it—till it be destroyed.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

M. RAYMOND,
E. O. HAVEN,
W. R. CLARK,
F. H. NEWHALL,
N. J MERRILL,
H. P. ANDREWS,
A. F. BAILEY.

TO THE FRIENDS OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The friends of Sabbath Schools, in various cities and towns in the State of Connecticut, have after due consultation, concluded to recommend the holding of a State Convention of Sabbath School Teachers in the city of Hartford, to commence on Tuesday, the 28th day of April, 1857, at 2 o'clock, P. M., and to continue two days. The object of the Convention is to obtain information respecting the condition of Sabbath Schools throughout the State, and by mutual counsel and an interchange of views, to devise the means of imparting increased vigor and efficiency to the cause of Sabbath Schools. We confidently expect that this occasion will call out a general representation from all sections of the State: and we earnestly desire that, without regard to denominational differences, all Sabbath School Teachers will feel that they have a place in this Convention, and an interest in its deliberations; and will do all they can to secure such demonstrations in behalf of the cause, as may serve to stimulate to greater exertion and zeal to promote the interest of this attractive and powerful engine, in the upbuilding of Christ's kingdom. We cordially invite Pastors of Churches. also, to be with us and participate in the deliberations of this Convention. Arrangements will be made to entertain those who may be in attendance, and due notice will be given of the method by which persons can avail themselves of the hospitalities of the city. It is desirable that Superintendents and Teachers should give notice of the probable number from their city, town or school, that may be expected to attend.

Communications may be addressed to

A. G. HAMMOND, Hartford, Conn.

A. G. Hammond, Albert Day, J. Ward Fuller—*Hartford Committee.*

Wm. B Johnson, John Matthewson, Major Moulthrop, Charles Carlisle, C. S. Lyman, J. G. North—*Committee from New Haven Sunday School Union.*

S. S. CONVENTION.

All friends of the Sunday School enterprise in connection with the various M. E. congregations in Bangor and vicinity, are invited to attend a Sunday School Convention, at Union Street M. E. Church, on the 6th of May next, to assemble at 9 o'clock, A. M., occupying the day and evening. The object of this convention will be to consider, and, if possible, adopt measures for the improvement and extension of Sunday Schools in connection with the Sunday School Union of the M. E. Church.

Some of the topics for discussion will be the following:—the best mode of organizing and conducting Sunday Schools; the proper *time* for the session of Sunday Schools; the importance of a regular course of study for Sunday Schools; the evil of light and fictitious literature; the duty of the Church to Sunday Schools.

The Morning and Evening Sessions will be devoted to the discussion of the above topics. The afternoon will be devoted to the especial interest and profit of the children. A full attendance is desired. Come one! Come all!

Bangor, April 13, 1857. Per Order.

Herald and Journal.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1857.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.—Persons wishing to subscribe for the Herald, can commence at any time they please, by paying **IN ADVANCE** to the close of the year, at the rate of 12 1-2 cents per month.

THE CONFERENCES.

We have to yield much of our space to Reports of the doings of Conferences now and lately in session. We have preferred to leave the sketching of the proceedings entirely to others, as it is a great relief to us to drop the pen for a day or two, and meet the brethren. Still we must express our great pleasure in the proceedings of both the Providence and New England Conferences, so far as we saw them. The Sabbath of the Providence Conference, at Bristol, R. I., was a day of extraordinary interest. Many strangers were in town, and all the churches were thronged. The love feast in the morning was indescribably rich—the prayer meeting in the evening fully equal to the best. The warm exhortations, brief descriptions of various methods that had been pursued the past year to bring men to Christ, were thrilling. As one brother modestly, and evidently under a sense of duty, stated that he had prayed specially for the young men of his congregation, even by name, again and again, regularly, till God had converted these young men, we thought of the practice of Asbury, first to pray for every one of the ministers by name, and when the list had become too large, to mention every Conference by name; a practice which he continued through life. How is it with us, brethren? Have we enough of the spirit and practice of prayer?

We were deeply impressed, as the whole assembly were in the New England Conference, by the remarks of father A. D. Merrill, on asking to be relieved from farther labor for the present, and to be placed on the superannuated list. He had moved thirty-seven times in thirty-five years; he was becoming feeble and felt unable just now to take an appointment. There were many among the junior ministers under great obligations to him, and all of the Conference indeed, for his example, his fidelity, his character. A part of our own boyhood days came up before us when he taught us to sing, with the spirit and the *understanding*, and, as through moistened eyes we glanced around, we were not surprised to see all wrapt in interest, and many in tears. We could but feel, how blessed are the ties that bind these brethren together! How elevating and refining is the gospel! What a heroism is there in this itinerant ministry! Not in one spot, but all over the State and region around can these veterans see the reward of their labors. May God save the fathers, and give the sons abundantly of their spirit. But it is not our object to report. We have never seen more talent, more courtesy, more true zeal founded on fixed principle, in any similar bodies, than in these two Conferences. We must mention also our interest in the exercises commemorative of our departed brother, Rev. J. D. Bridge. Dr. Raymond's sermon was a model—not rhetorical, scholastic, but telling us what gave brother Bridge his power, and what as Christian ministers we needed. Verily it was good to be there. The past year has been successful—we shall have more yet to say on that—the Lord make this year much more so!

CASE OF O. P. FARRINGTON.

Rev. O. P. Farrington, stationed at North Cohasset, has been violently assailed and abused in various ways for the last six or nine months; and though uniformly heretofore sustaining the character of a faithful and useful pastor, unimpeached and unsuspected by those who knew him best, has been represented as one of the worst of men, by some whose characters may be the subject of legal as well as ecclesiastical investigation hereafter. Some of the Boston papers who care not what they print, if it will make their papers sell, have prematurely and eagerly caught up these slanderous stories, and spread them before the public. Perhaps it is enough for us now to say that the accused has been subjected to rigorous and strict examination before the Quarterly Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, North Cohasset, and has been fully and honorably acquitted of the charges alleged against him.

The above is offered to us for publication by one who was present at the investigation. But according to the accounts in the public prints a charge embracing four specifications was brought against Mr. Farrington, namely, Slander, Lying, Adultery, and Indecency. After hearing the evidence, the members of the Quarterly Conference voted by ballot upon the question whether the specifications were sustained. The result was, for sustaining the specification of slander, 5; against sustaining it, 4; for sustaining the specification of lying, 3; against it, 4; for sustaining the third specification, 3; against it, 6; for sustaining the specification of indecency, 2; against sustaining it, 7. Then when a general question was taken on the whole charge, six were for acquittal and three for conviction.

Now we cannot consider such a result as equivolent to "fully and honorably acquitted." Partially acquitted he is, legally, but not so as to make it proper for him to act hereafter as a minister of the gospel.

We have no personal acquaintance with the matter, nor with the parties, not the least; we speak only on general principles. A preacher of the gospel should be above suspicion. Of course we do not mean, that if any vile person or combination of persons circulates a slander, therefore a preacher should at once throw up his commission. But if the conduct of a man is so suspicious or equivocal, that men of sound judgment, after investigation, think he is not innocent, or is probably not innocent, he had better retire at once from the ministry. The church needs no such men in its pulpits. Even a regard for the glory of God, if these men have such a regard, should prompt them at once to retire from the sacred desk. The world is not so near ruin that it needs suspected men in such stations. False charges, without some objectionable imprudence to rest upon, can, in a thousand to one instances, be dissipated by an investigation. Where serious doubts of entire innocence remain, the person is not a suitable one to preach the gospel, and to exhort the people—"Follow me as I follow Christ." We append these remarks to the above communication lest we might be understood to favor what many are now charging the churches with, the cloaking of sin in its members and ministry lest they may be disgraced. Churches cannot be disgraced by truth unless they deserve to be; and if they deserve to be they ought to be, and all good men ought to rejoice at the disgrace. No, let the churches adhere to their professions; and let none but prudent and pious and unsuspected men ever be allowed to minister at their altars. We hope that no man, with such suspicions upon him will ever be allowed to enter a Christian pulpit; and should such a one enter in a church where we belonged, we should do what we advise all others to do—withdraw from his ministrations.

CHURCHES NOT EMPTY AT THE SOUTH.

Our readers may recollect that in our article on "Do we need a Circuit System?" we remarked that closed churches were peculiar to our region, unless found also in some regions of the South, where slavery has produced barrenness. The "Memphis, Arkansas, and Ouachita Christian Advocate," published at Memphis, Tenn., quotes that paragraph, and makes the following remarks:—

"We know not from what source he derives the information upon which he bases his supposition, but so far as our church is concerned, we believe it has but little, if any foundation in truth. We were brought up in the South, among 'slavery,' and as a Methodist preacher, have traveled in every Southern State but the one which extends out into the Gulf of Mexico, and we confess the Zion's Herald gives us the first information we have seen of this feature of slavery. We have traveled a little North, even as far as the 'land of steady habits,' and to the city from whence this intelligence emanated, and observed the striking contrast there is in regard to the colored population of the two sections of our country. We have attended the religious places of worship of negroes at the North, and can truly say, we have rarely, if ever, seen at the South as much ignorance and superstition, as we saw at several meetings held at a negro church last summer, in the most fashionable and aristocratic portion of the city of New York. In Sing Sing Prison, the largest in the Union, we found ten times as many negroes in proportion as whites. There many of our best preachers are appointed to serve them. Presidents of Colleges, editors of General Conference papers, and even our bishops, have been negro preachers.

"You are mistaken as to the influence of slavery, my good Bro. Haven, in this respect. We have enough to bear that is true of slavery, without having our 'churches stand empty,' as one of its evils. No, sir. If you will come out, as some of your brethren do very frequently at our negro meetings, you will scarcely believe your own eyes. In our city nearly every 'church edifice' is filled every Sabbath afternoon with an intelligent congregation of negroes. Our Conferences are full to overflowing, and are sending scores of ministers out annually, to follow up the pioneer, to preach to him Jesus and the resurrection in the wilderness."

We quote the above on principles of justice, which will not allow us to conceal or pervert the views of any writer with whom we discuss any subject.

We did not say that churches stand empty anywhere in the South, because we did not know it—we only supposed it might be so in some sections. We referred particularly to some sections in Virginia and the other Eastern Slave States, where land has greatly depreciated in value, and where even now it can be bought for little more than the government price of wild Western lands. Does the editor of the Memphis Christian Advocate deny that there are such sections of country?

As it regards the condition of colored people in the North, there is some truth in the opinion that they are degraded, and some error. It should be remembered that they began at the bottom of society; that the prejudices engendered by their former enslaved condition were strong, and are not yet wholly removed; that they have been excluded from many methods of obtaining a livelihood; and that they are naturally subject to the evil influences of that class of white society into which their former condition threw them. Yet it is most manifest that their condition is greatly improving. There are colored citizens in this good city of Boston as reputable and flourishing as the better classes of whites—and that too by hundreds. They sustain too a good Christian character. This is eminently true too of some of the States of the Northwest. Even in New Orleans, according to the New Orleans Crescent, the free colored people hold property to the almost incredible amount of $4,000,000. If they can so prosper there, why not everywhere? We assure brother Watson that freedom does not hurt the black man, any more than it does any man who has been shut up for a long time in a dark place to liberate him—at first it is difficult to see and to walk, but the power of self-control comes after a time.

Liberty pre-supposes greater crimes and greater moral excellence. Slavery is nearer a dead level. Alas, such is the wickedness of the human heart, no man ought to be master of another. That the editor of the Memphis Christian Advocate well knows. We are glad that the South Western Conferences are doing so much—only we desire them to preach the full gospel, without fear or partiality. We commend to the Memphis Advocate the "Friendly Questions to the South" in a late number of this paper.

BAKER UNIVERSITY IN KANSAS.

An Educational Convention of the M. E. Church in Kansas, called by the presiding elders, and consisting of the preachers, traveling and local, met at Blue Mound, on March 17th, to take steps to found a University. After organization the chairman of the business committee, C. H. Lovejoy, reported the following:—

Whereas, The educational interests of the M. E. Church in Kansas, in view of the rapid settlement and the church immediate and energetic action, and

Whereas, Many of us have seen, on the one hand, the long and hard struggles of our church in the older Conferences in behalf of education; and on the other hand, the proud and successful efforts of the Papacy in securing lands in the new States and Territories, for her churches and institutions of learning, therefore

Resolved, That a commiitee of nine be appointed to draft a plan for the erection and support of a Methodist University in Kansas; and also to receive propositions and examine locations.

They met at Palmyra on March 18th, and received from the "Palmyra Association" the following proposition, which was accepted.

"The Palmyra Association agree to secure to the Trustees of a Methodist University—said University to be located at Palmyra—eight hundred acres of land near and adjoining the city, six hundred and forty of which are secured by a float; also to take twenty thousand dollars of the University Stock."

On motion of Dr. A. Still, the institution was named "Baker University" by a unanimous vote, in honor of Bishop Baker. A Joint Stock Educational Association was then organized upon the basis of stock, with the resolution that "the proceeds of all property acquired by this association, for the erection and endowment of a University at Palmyra, Kansas, shall be applied to the same to the amount of three hundred thousand dollars, after which the dividends shall be applied as the association may direct."

Bro. Oakley gives the following description of the location:—"Palmyra is situated southeast of Topeka, south of Lawrence about twelve miles on the Santa Fe road, in one of the most beautiful and picturesque spots in Kansas. The University site is a very commanding one. Turn your eye which way you will, you cease to see objects only because the eye becomes weary with the distance; yet it is only on a handsome swell, but little above the surrounding prairie. One of those beautiful upland groves, so uncommon in Kansas, and perhaps so attractive because in Kansas, graces the eastern slope of the site of "Baker University." The city of Palmyra lies about one half-mile to the west. There is an extensive body of timber—young and thrifty; very good limestone, sandstone, and water can be reached only a few feet from the surface, even at the highest points. We predict a glorious and enviable future to the young city of Palmyra."

STATE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Are any of the many girls that read our paper aware that there is in Lancaster, Mass., a number of convenient houses built to receive those poor girls who are idle and ignorant, and who have done wrong; who have no mothers or fathers that take care of them and teach them how to do right? There is such an institution, and it is called the "State Industrial School for Girls. Rev. B. K. Pierce is the Superintendent. He says the institution is designed for those who are "wayward, obstinate, or who from poverty, ignorance, neglect or abuse of parents, are exposed to, or who have become vagrants;" and the object of the institution is to save them, to make them into good girls and women. It is to be a *home*. Each of the houses is to have a *mother*; and the poor wicked girls are to be trained and taught. There are now thirty-five girls there—one of them is only seven years old and the oldest is fifteen. Twenty-seven of the girls are American, though not all their fathers and mothers are; six of the girls were born in Ireland, one in Scotland, one in Italy, and one in France. The most of them were very ignorant when they were picked up in the streets and sent there. One little girl when she was asked "Who was saved in the ark," answered, "God." "If you resist the devil, what will he do?" was another question. A little girl answered, "He will love us!" Another little girl fifteen years old had never heard of Jesus Christ. And another did not know what prayer is. How ignorant they must have been. Is it any wonder that such little girls will do wrong?

But under the kind care of the Superintendent and the matrons, the inmates are improving. To show this, we will print one of the letters that a little girl wrote hence to her poor mother.

"My dear Mother:—O! how sad I feel about my soul. But I want you to forgive me for what I have done here; God will, I know he will. Will you let me write home to my mother to forgive me, for I have said a great many things that I want to have her forgive me for; and, mother, I want to have you forgive me. Write to me and tell me all about Jesus will you? for I want to know all about him. I think I do love him,—I want to love him; I want to be a good girl, and to do right. O! I think now what he has done for me. Do write to me, and tell me how to get to heaven. When I was at home I said a great many things that I would not say now for anything, and I want my mother to forgive me. I went up into my room to-night, to pray to God to forgive my sins. How sad my mother feels about me! that is the reason that I want to write to her. Pray for me that God will forgive me. I must close, so now good bye. C——."

How grateful our little readers ought to be for their homes, their mothers and fathers, and schools and books and papers! When you are happy and thank God for your blessings, don't forget to pray for the Industrial School, and the many boys and girls who have not the comforts you enjoy.

WESLEYAN MISSIONS.

The Wesleyans have many missionaries in Kaffraria, South Africa, where last year Rev. J. S. Thomas was so barbarously murdered, and the last accounts from the mission urge the need of a still greater re-enforcement. The Journal of Rev. William Wilson, missionary in the Feejee Islands, gives a graphic portrayal of the conflict between advancing Christianity and expiring heathenism. He says in one place:

Each visit I pay to the out-stations only shows the necessity of another and another visit; hundreds of children are growing up uninstructed and wild as the ass's colt. There are thousands of men and women who worship they know not what, the subject of wicked habits, and of the most brutish propensities. Thousands more desire to be taught the things which belong to their peace. They are all fast hastening to eternity; but what can one man do in the midst of such perishing multitudes? We have only one native Teacher to about three thousand souls, and these Teachers all require to be taught themselves.

Again he says:—On my return home last night, I was informed that the Heathen at Vugile had buried a sick man and two young women alive. The girls were charged with having committed sin, and the father of one of them was the chief instigator to the fiendish act. They struggled desparately, and cried for mercy from the pit, but in vain. The sons of Satan, who had undertaken their execution, threw earth upon them, and trampled them down.

Again he says:—On our way we passed the stones which mark the number of men killed and eaten by the late Chief of Ragiragi. The land all around is a scene of desolation. On spots where towns stood, where gardens flourished, and men wrought, wild flowers now grow, reeds quiver in the wind, and the dark branches of the iron-wood tree cover the ashes of the dead. I asked the Teacher who accompanied me if he did not think the chief had exaggerated the numbers he had slain and cooked. He said, "No; the whole is an awful reality." The Teacher further told me, that when he was a heathen he sometimes sailed to this place, and remembers having seen large baskets of human flesh presented day by day to the temples, and consumed by the Priests and the people.

PROVIDENCE CONFERENCE AT EAST GREENWICH, R. I.—From the 16th annual catalogue of this institution we gather the following facts. The institution is located on Narragansett Bay, about twelve miles from Providence, in a beautiful situation. It has libraries, apparatus, and all the necessary *materiel* of a first class seminary. There are ten departments of study, presided over by the following Faculty:—George W. Quereau, A. M., Principal and Teacher of Mental and Moral Science; Julius F. Kellogg, Teacher of Mathematics; James M. Carroll, A. M., Teacher of Ancient Languages; Elias R. Pennoyer, A. B., Teacher of Natural Sciences, and the Normal Department; Charles Segar, Teacher of Phonography and Reporting; Jane P. Chase, Preceptress and Teacher of Drawing, Painting and Modern Languages; Lizzie Q. Kellogg, Teacher of Ornamental Needlework, Wax Fruit and Flowers; Sarah M. Kettelle, Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music; Sarah H. Palmer, Teacher of Music on the Guitar; Roxellana Howard, Teacher of Common English and History; Julius F. Kellogg, Librarian. The number of students the past year has been, Summer Term, 119; Fall Term, 207; Winter Term, 180; Spring Term, 158; By applying to the Principal, catalogues can be obtained.

REV. D. DE VINNE.—We understand that this well known and early anti-slavery man is preparing a new edition of his book on the relation of Slavery to the M. E. Church. When it first appeared, many years ago, Bro. Stevens warmly commended it in this paper; we doubt not that "with improvements and additions" it will be placed above all need of commendation. Its prime position, if we recollect right, is that slavery is essentially sinful, and incapable of any Christian defense.

ANOTHER APPOINTMENT FOR INDIA.—The Rev. Jas. L. Humphrey, of Malone, Franklin Co., N. Y., Black River Conference, has been appointed a missionary to India, and will sail, in all probability, in company with the Rev. R. Pierce and family, in the month of June next.

PROVIDENCE CONFERENCE MINUTES READY.—Bro. Magee wishes us to say that packages will be sent to all stations where a preacher has been appointed. Those "to be supplied" will please send for them. Price 10 cents per copy, retail; 32 pages octavo.

MINISTERIAL.—Rev. W. C. Whitcomb, pastor of the Union Church in Globe Village, Southbridge, has announced to his people his intention of closing his labors with them in July next.

An excellent letter from our English correspondent laid over till next week.

LITERARY NOTICES.

AN EXPOSITION OF THE FIRST EPISTLE TO THE CORINTHIANS. By Charles Hodge, D. D., Professor in the Theological Seminary, Princeton, N. J.—The author of this commentary is well known as a polemical theologian of great ability. This commentary does not seem to be rigidly doctrinal, as might be anticipated. Its object is evidently to render honest aid to an understanding of the text; and it succeeds well in its purpose. It does not dodge difficulties, nor make a display of removing them, but candidly and successfully brings out the true spirit of the text. This is our opinion, after reading carefully various portions of the book.—*R. Carter & Bro's. New York; Gould & Lincoln, Boston.*

THE METHOD OF MAN'S RECONCILIATION WITH GOD; AND THE FULLNESS OF CHRISTIAN PRIVILEGE: Two Sermons, preached before the General Conference of the M. E. Church, May, 14, 1856. By Rev. John Hannah, D. D., and Rev. Frederick James Jobson, A. M. Edited by Rev. D. W. Clark, D. D.—We have not yet read the above but have heard many speak of the discourses in the highest terms. They form a 12mo. volume of 102 pages, published at the Western Book Concern, and for sale, we suppose, by *J. P. Magee, Boston.*

POEMS BY CHARLES SWAIN.—Many of these excellent poems have been very extensively copied by the newspapers, and wear a very familiar countenance. They are uniformly sensible and musical, and furnish excellent reading. The author is a man of business in England. The volume is neat, gilt-edged and in blue covers, and in every respect a pretty book.—*Whittemore, Niles & Hall, Boston.*

THE CONFIDENCE MAN: His Masquerade. By Herman Melville, auther of "Piazza Tales," "Omoo," "Typee," &c.—This is a quietly humorous book, conveying some good lessons in a quaint, strange style. The author has had many readers, and though this book does not promise such adventure as the former publications of the author, it exhibits the same descriptive talent and power.—*Dix, Edwards & Co., New York; Whittemore, Niles & Hall, Boston.*

ABOUT NEW YORK: An Account of what a Boy saw in his first Visit to the City. By Philip Wallys. Profusely illustrated. This is a book which children will love to read, and from which they will gain much useful information.—*Dix, Edwards & Co., New York.*

NEW MUSIC.—Farewell the Joys, Trio for two Sopranos and Bass, with a Piano accompaniment; There's Music in the Air, by Geo. F. Root; Les Plaisirs de la Jeunesse, par Ferdinand Beyer, consisting of the easiest and best lively tunes for the Piano, such as La Polka, la Schottish, la Quadrille, la Varsoviana, &c.; Dedication Gallop, by Carl Zerran. All of the above by *Oliver Ditson, Washington St., Boston.*

MUSIC.—Russell & Richardson, 291 Washington St. Boston, have the following: Album Lirico Posto in Musica, by Augusto Bendelari; Rosalie the Prairie Flower, as sung by Geo. Christy and Wood's Minstrels, composed by Wurzel. This is a beautiful song, adapted for the guitar.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Rev. G. S. Dearborn gives the following account of Chestnut Street Church, Nashua, N. H.:—"As my connection with this society, where two years of labor have been spent so pleasantly is soon to terminate, I thought justice might demand a brief statement of its affairs.

"This people '*have a mind to work.*' I think they come as near the true ideal of Methodism in this respect, '*all at it, and always at it,*' as the majority of our best societies through the land. The idea of earnest, persevering effort, as an indispensable element of success, seems to be well understood and applied in the social meeting, Sunday School, in finances, personal effort, and in the various departments of Christian labor. Hence there has been a good degree of revival interest and general prosperity. For some three years past the church has been in a revival state. While at no time has there been a high state of excitement, yet scarcely a month has passed during the whole period without some visible demonstrations that souls were being saved. Of those converted, several have been heads of families, who are now filling important positions in the church. Though while the captivating cry, 'Westward, ho!' is charming so many ears it is hardly possible to materially augment our number in our N. E. societies, yet we have the satisfaction that we are sending forth holy streams of influence to mould and purify the mighty empire of the West, whose margin is kissed by the Pacific waters, and enjoying the peculiar smile of the setting sun. We are striving here, moreover, to keep the fountain full, yet open. There is a spirit of enterprise here, also, which has been shown in various church repairs and improvements, and in meeting promptly the necessary expense of the same.

"The destruction of a large cotton mill by fire last July near our church, (which, by the way is now rebuilt, and mostly in operation,) together with the general stagnation of business, have served to embarrass and cripple us; yet the financial standing of the society is in a better condition at the close of this, than at the close of the past year. This people are just to their minister, having raised his salary $50 beyond any former year, and having paid over already the entire amount. They are kind, sympathetic and benevolent to their minister; as attentions in sickness, personal favors variously, and a donation of more than $70 abundantly demonstrate. They are disposed to do their duty in respect to Conference collections, paying last year $139.90, and going somewhat beyond that mark the current year. Finally, this spirited, generous and sacrificing society is worthy of the best minister the presiding bishop at our approaching Conference can find for them, and of the lasting gratitude of their unworthy retiring pastor and his family.

Snnday School Exhibitions.—Some of the Methodist churches in Boston and vicinity had Sunday School Exhibitions on Fast day evening. We have heard those at Roxbury, Medford, and at Hanover St., Boston, highly spoken of. The last school has three departments, Main, Mission, and Infant schools. The Mission school is made up of the children of the needy gathered in by personal influence. Five hundred dollars have been expended the past year in aiding the poor.

The Pittsburgh Christian Advocate, published somewhere near the center of the world, says:

To the heart of the Christian nothing is more refreshing than accounts of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the church; and we doubt whether for years past there have been more gracious and extensive revivals of religion than have gladdened us during the last five months. Our exchanges come to us laden with the good news; and our columns this week, and during most of the winter months, have reported from five hundred to a thousand additions to the church each week. And yet we have reason to know that but a *moiety* of the revivals that take place in the church are reported.

But for the unparalleled *emigration to the West* from the field of our principal circulation, we would have a remarkable increase in the membership of the church at the approaching sessions of the Conferences; but the Western Conferences will gather a rich harvest from the accession of Christian population now flowing into them—our loss is their gain. The rapid increase in the membership of the church in the West is thus accounted for, and the rapid improvement in all religious enterprises. While they receive multitudes every year from the East, they lose almost none at all from this cause.

Too Itinerant for Methodists.—The Congregational Church in Northampton, Mass., has had twenty-nine different clergyman since July, 1855; seventeen of whom were invited by the "committee" with the expectation of being "candidates for the vacancy." It is a large and wealthy church.

California.—The New York Observer extracts from a friend's letter from Stockton, Cal., the following: "We are enjoying a most precious season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. The meetings are held at the Methodist Church, but all Christians participate in them freely and eagerly. Backsliders are reclaimed, and sinners are convicted and converted. The work is going on quietly, but powerfully. Last night, despite the storm, the church looked full, although more might have got in; and there was that earnest attention and deep solemnity which betoken the Spirit's agency, and make it delightful to preach the gospel."

LETTER FROM THE REV. W. BUTLER.

TO THE NEW ENGLAND ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

BAREILLY, *North West Province, India, Feb.* 7, 1857.

To the Members of the New England Annual Conference:

MY DEAR BRETHREN:—I cannot allow the first anniversary of my separation from you to pass away without your receiving a few lines from me. I know you will kindly excuse my request to have them communicated to your annual assembly. I can never forget the "brotherly kindness" which I have received at your hands. For seven years I have enjoyed your affection, and been honored by your confidence. And I assure you that I do regard my appointment as the founder and superintendent of this new mission as, in itself, the highest evidence that our beloved church has ever given of her confidence in my fidelity.

I hope I may say that I have so far, earnestly tried, in the fear of God, to fulfill the commission laid upon me. I will not say anything of trials or sacrifices, for my mercies have so *superabounded* that I should be ashamed did any other feeling than gratitude fill my heart. Indeed I have never been so blest and honored in all my life as since I went forth as your messenger. Any little effort I have been enabled to make has been made for Christ and for his church. That is sufficient for me.

I feel grateful to announce that the first part of my commission has been happily fulfilled; our mission is founded and our work begun. The M. E. Church has at length a foothold in India. The portion of this great country which the Providence of God has set off to us, is not surpassed in all the great qualities which I was instructed to seek, by any other district in India. And in this conviction I believe you will concur with me when my report on this subject comes before you in the "Herald."

Never shall I forget the last moments of my intercourse with you. I shall ever remember how I parted from you, on your knees, and dear Father Taylor imploring the "Lord of the harvest" to go forth with the laborer you were sending. My brethren, these prayers have been heard and answered. Blessed be God! Every mercy has attended us, and all is well.

As to the field which I have chosen for our mission, I may remark in general, that I have refused to join in, and build on "another man's foundation," or "live of things made ready to my hand," but have gone 80 miles farther north than the last missionary station in this direction; and here, in the center of a circle whose diameter is about 200 miles, have I fixed our head quarters. But I am, as yet, *alone*. No, not alone either; there is another with me, for, "The Captain of our salvation" is in Bareilly. Blessed be God; no, indeed, *not alone*; the "Leader of Israel's host" is here! In his presence, as your standard-bearer, I have given the folds of our denominational banner to the breeze in the midst of *six millions* of human beings, whom missionary agency has never reached. But what are a commander and an ensign without *supporters?* Brethren, it is for you and for the whole church to answer this question. God helping me, I will uphold that standard, as a rallying point, till you send me assistants. For surely there are many noble hearts whom God is inspiring to hasten to our aid! O send them on! Sustain us, my brethren; sustain us nobly with your prayers, with a generous financial aid, and with a staff of laborers whose numbers will be worthy of yourselves, and in some proper measure, adequate to the cultivation of that vast field which God has opened to us here. Then, my brethren, whatever is possible to human effort we will attempt.

I am learning as fast as I can, the elements of this new tongue, in which I long to proclaim "the name to sinners dear."

I have established preaching, through an interpreter, a native catechist, whom our dear Presbyterian brethren at Allahabad have generously given to assist me. A class meeting is also commenced, consisting of ourselves, my native helper and a Hindoo servant. So we have a little commencement made already. And, then, we have set up a *Methodist home* in Bareilly, where a loving welcome awaits all my missionary brethren and sisters who come.

I bless God I ever lived to see this day; that to me who am less than the least of all saints, is this grace given, that I should preach the unsearchable riches of Christ. Thank God, I am a *missionary!*

I do feel that there is something here that connects me with the primitive ministry; something apostolic, in having the honor of extending the kingdom of Jesus Christ further in, on the dominions of the prince of darkness—in being privileged to add another and a new church to Christendom, and to preach the blessed Saviour where he has not before been named!

This honor is mine; and I glory in it. My "appointment" delights me; and though my church is smaller than any of yours, (being only four and myself) and my congregation yet to be gathered, still, I can say, that no position in which your Bishop could place my humble name on his list of stations, could, in my estimation, be equal in interest to that one which he will read out at the close of your sessions, as, "William Butler, Missionary to India!"

God bless you my brethren, while you go forth once more to "gather fruit unto life eternal." In your several charges, as at your Conference, I know that you will not forget to pray for him who will ever esteem it a privilege, while he serves the whole church as superintendent of the mission to India, to consider himself, and to be regarded by you, as a member of the New England Annual Conference.

Farewell. I remain, dear brethren, ever

Your affectionate brother,

W. BUTLER.

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE.

Lowell, Friday Afternoon, April 10, 1857.

Missionary sermon by E. O. Haven. D. D. All who heard it enjoyed a sumptuous entertainment. The promised glory and bliss of the "latter day" were portrayed by the pencil of an artist. The language was simple and vigorous, though very beautiful; the figures sparkled like diamonds in the sun. The whole performance was chaste, original and striking, as the closely-riveted eyes of a crowded audience, during its delivery, amply attested.

In the evening, the Conference Missionary Society held its Anniversary at the Worthen St. Church, Dr. Raymond presiding. A. F. Bailey made the opening address, on the duty of the church to the Missionary cause. His remarks were very attentively and kindly received, as they well merited, for their thoughtfulness, their candor, and the energetic manner of their utterance. He was followed by Dr. Porter, who, in the felicitous style of which he is the master, represented the financial interests of the Parent Society. The entire expenses for the General Agency, clerk-hire, and the like, were shown to be *less than two and a half per cent.* of the receipts. He enforced a stirring appeal to the Christian liberality of the church, by the most powerful of all enginery: well-stated and indisputable facts. S. F. Zimmerman, from the German Mission, at Roxbury, was introduced, and briefly addressed the audience, showing that the German Mission, both foreign and domestic, has not been a failure, but rather one of the most benign and successful instrumentalities of our church. By his earnestness and deep feeling, he completely enlisted the sympathies of his auditors, as evinced by the eager ears and hearty responses with which he was honored.

F. S. De Hass, of the Irish Deputation, made the closing remarks. His effort was as successful an attempt at *pretty speaking*, as is commonly heard. His gestures were perfectly faultless, his voice as sweetly modulated as a harp, and his periods rounded, to the last degree of artistic finish. The discourse was general, rather that specific, and, by its excessive elaborateness and polish, somewhat unfitted for the peculiar occasion upon which it was delivered.

Saturday Morning.

Prayer by A. D. Sargeant. H. P. Andrews was elected an Assistant Secretary. The examination of effective elders was commenced. E. Otheman's relation made effective. Financial exhibit of the Wesleyan University presented and referred to the committee on Education. D. Wise presented the subject of the Sabbath School Union. A statement of Dr. Durbin, on the subject of Missions, was read and referred to committee on Missions. Report of Trustees was read by J. Porter, Treasurer, and adopted. W. Rice, S. Boyden, S. Kelley, and S. Cushing were made supernumerary. The Educational Committee was added to the list of benevolent operations. Rev. Dr. Cleveland was introduced to the Conference, and said: I do not wish to take up your time, Bishop, but I wish to say to the Conference, that I am happy to welcome you to the city of Lowell, and to recognize your ecclesiastical body as a distinct branch of the Christian church,—*anything to the contrary notwithstanding.*" A. D. Merrill, at his own request, was made superannuated, after years of uninterrupted service. A letter from Bro. Butler was read, and a committee appointed to reply. The report of the committee on the Irish Fund was read and adopted. The funeral of J. D. Bridge was appointed to occur on next Monday afternoon, and Dr. Raymond was appointed to preach the sermon. Adjourned.

Saturday Evening.

The anniversary of the Sunday School Union occurs in St. Paul's Church. Dr. Wise entertained a large audience by an appropriate address. It did justice to the subject and illustrated the graceful and charming style of which he is the master. Mark Trafton followed, and by slightly deviating from the subject, most obviously presented by the occasion, discussed, in a general way, the necessity of especially educating the *heart* of the child. He urged a *literal* interpretation of Solomon's declaration, the somewhat extreme ground that, whenever the child is trained up "in the way he should go," he will in no case, in no *case*, "depart from it;" a position unsustained by facts.

Sabbath Morning.

Bishop Baker preached the customary ordination sermon, said, by those who were present, to be filled with fine thoughts, worthy of the man. At the conclusion, he proceeded to ordain the following persons to the office of Deacons: J. Capen, J. S. Barrows, J. W. Coolidge, H. W. Warren, J. M. Bailey, T. Freeman.

Afternoon.

Dr. Raymond preached in the Worthen Street Church, a *characteristic* sermon, and, to all who know him, no higher excellence can be attributed to his discourse. At the close, the Bishop, assisted by several elders, ordained Thos. B. Treadwell, J. W. Gaylord, B. F. Green, J. W. Lee, H. R. Parmenter, S. Piper, M. S. Howe, S. Bolles, A. S. Dobbs, to the office of Elder.

Evening.

Dr. Porter preached, in the Worthen Street Church, His sermon was of the conversational order, very easy and simple, with beautiful illustrations, yet it told with powerful effect upon the large auditory, which had collected, in spite of a smart shower. "Father Taylor" followed in an extremely happy, but purely impromptu exhortation, after which several persons came to the altar for prayers. Praise God for such a sequel!

Monday Morning.

Prayer by Father Merrill: examination of effective elders resumed. The Treasurer of the Preachers' Aid Society reported, and the report was adopted by the Conference. The superannuated relation was granted to E. B. Morgan. Rev. M. Pray, Baptist clergyman, being introduced, briefly and fraternally addressed the Conference. The committee on Education reported on the Wilberforce University, New England Education Society, Wesleyan Academy, Wesleyan University, and Biblical Institute. Report laid on the table. A. Binney, local, re-admitted. C. Baker asked and received, on account of ill health, the superannuated relation. Geo. Bowler, for committee on Benevolent Associations, presented a report which was adopted; when the Conference adjourned.

Tuesday Afternoon.

Statistical report read, which occupied the entire session, with the exception of the report on Domestic Missions, which was read and adopted.

Evening.

Tract Anniversary. Speaking by Bro. De Hass and others. Proceedings unimportant.

Wednesday Morning.

Prayer by M. Dwight. J. Porter, Chairman of committee appointed to try the case of B. Paine, accused of immorality, announced that the committee, after a patient hearing, had found the said Paine guilty, and accordingly expelled him from the M. E. Church. Reports of committees on Post Offices, on the Bible Cause, and on Missions, severally read and adopted, A. O. Hambleton, S. Bolles, A. S. Dobbs and Geo. Prentice were admitted on trial. Sundry resolutions from the General Conference, touching disciplinary changes, were concurred in. R. W. Allen and A. Binney were made supernumerary. Report of Educational Committee was taken up and discussed, pending which the Conference adjourned.

The session of the N. E. Conference, just closed, has been unusually pleasant. An inclination to despatch business and go home, has been agreeably evident. The amount of "Buncombe" speaking has been small,—a marked improvement upon last year. A most brotherly and Christian spirit has seemed to characterize all the proceedings. With the exception of a very unbecoming attack by a young member, of which a beloved and unoffending ex-presiding elder was the object, an unnecessary personality has hardly occurred during the session. Bishop Baker has deservedly won the gratitude, the respect, and the affection of the whole Conference, by the ability, the dignity and the kindness with which he has presided. The anniversaries have, in general, been good, though, from their frequency, and the crowd of business details, they have sensibly diminished in interest towards the close of the session. Bro. De Hass did not add to his fame, by his frequent exercises in elocution, nor did he so materially assist his noble mission, as though he had said less and heard more. Bro. French, the agent of the Wilberforce University, advocated a sublimely noble cause, and drew some tears, by a touching story or two. Father Taylor's genius and wit have sparkled like a shower of diamonds, always holding the ear as not another upon the Conference floor *can*, yet the very prodigality, with which he wastes his treasures impairs their value, and sometimes wholly destroys their effect. Dear, good old man! Faithful servant of God! Would that we might always keep him with us. The richest blessings of Heaven upon him, and his venerable associates, Kibby, Kilburn, Merrill, Sanborn, Newell, Tucker, and others who like him "have borne the burden and heat," rocking the cradle of infant Methodism, and tearfully and prayerfully and lovingly watching its growth; may their glorious mantle descend upon no recreant shoulders; may not their counsels be forgotten; may their "Bow of promise" abide; may their end be joy and assurance.

M. E. W.

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS.

BOSTON DISTRICT.

EDWARD OTHEMAN, . . *Presiding Elder.*

Boston, Hanover Street—John W. Dadmun.
" *Bromfield Street*—Wm. R. Clark.
" *Church St.*—J. W. Perkins; H. V. Degen, sup.
" *N. Russell St*—H. W. Warren; D. S. King, sup.
" *Meridian Street*—Daniel E. Chapin.
" *Bennington Street*—Nathan D. George; R. W. Allen, sup.
" *Centenary Church*—Moses A. Howe.
" *Hedding Church*—Daniel Steele; Amos Binney, sup.
" *Mariner's Church*—Edward T. Taylor.
" *May Street Mission*—To be supplied.
Chelsea, Park Street—John H. Twombly.
" *Mount Bellingham*—Gershom F. Cox.
Roxbury—Gilbert Haven, Jr.
Dorchester, 1st Church—J. T. Pettee; S. Cushing, sup.
" *2d Church*—Pliny Wood.
Quincy Point—Kinsman Atkinson.
Dedham—Augustus F. Bailey.
Walpole—Edward S. Best.
Newton Upper Falls—Zachariah A. Mudge.
Natick and Needham—Aaron D. Sargeant.
Saxonville—Franklin Furber.
Millbury—Benjamin F. Green.
West Millbury—To be supplied.
Holliston—Samuel Tupper.
Hopkinton—Joseph W. Lewis.
Milford and Franklin—Jonas M. Bailey.
Mendon—Gilbert R. Bent.
Sutton—Rodney Gage.
Whitinsville—Wm. P. Blackmer.
Lunenburg—John Goodwin.
Townsend—Thomas B. Treadwell.
Rock Bottom—Wm. Pentecost.
Marlborough—John S. Day.
Sudbury—Wm. A. Clapp.
Boston City Mission—Luman Boyden, sup.; member of Meridian Street Quarterly Conference.

James Porter, Assistant Book Agent; member of Hanover St. Quarterly Conference.

John W. Merrill, Professor in Biblical Institute; member of North Russell St. Quarterly Conference.

LYNN DISTRICT.

LORANUS CROWELL, . . *Presiding Elder.*

Lynn, Common Street—To be supplied.
" *Union Street*—John H. Mansfield.
" *South Street*—Fales H. Newhall.
" *Maple Street*—Howard C. Dunham.
" *Boston Street*—Edward A. Manning.
Charlestown, High St—C. L. McCurdy; W. Smith, sup.
" *Union Church*—Wm. R. Bagnall.
Somerville—To be supplied.
Cambridge East—George Bowler.
" *Harvard Street*—Isaac Smith.
Lowell, St. Paul's—George M. Steele.
" *Worthen Street*—Wm. H. Hatch.
" *Central Church*—Isaac S. Cushman.
Weston—Moses P. Webster.
Waltham—T. Willard Lewis.
Watertown—Henry M. Loud.
Woburn—Jarvis A. Ames.
Malden—Lorenzo R. Thayer.
Stoneham—To be supplied.
Melrose—J. Augustus Adams; Jona. C. Ingalls, sup.
Medford—Wm. A. Braman.
Nahant—To be supplied.
Saugus—Daniel Richards.
Cliftondale—E. O. Haven.
Salem—Austin F. Herrick.
Marblehead—Mosely Dwight.
South Danvers—George Sutherland.
Ipswich—Wm. C. High.
Newburyport, Liberty Street—John Paulson.
" *Purchase Street*—Wm. F. Lacount.
Parsons Mills—To be supplied.
Gloucester Harbor—Henry R. Parmenter.
" *Parish*—Horace F. Morse.
Topsfield—Abraham M. Osgood.
North Reading—To be supplied.
North Andover—Nathan A. Soule.
Ballardvale—Albinus O. Hamilton.
Winthrop—John M. Merrill.
Swampscot—John Smith.

Henry E. Hempstead, Chaplain to the State Prison; member of High Street Charlestown Quarterly Conference.

Wm. R. Stone, Chaplain to the Middlesex House of

Correction; member of Harvard Street Quarterly Conference.

Samuel Kelley, supernumerary, Charlestown City Mission; member of Union Church Quarterly Conference.

William Butler, Missionary to India.

WORCESTER DISTRICT.

JEFFERSON HASCALL, . . *Presiding Elder.*

Worcester, Park Street—Chester Field.
" *Laurel Street*—Ichabod Marcy.
Leicester—Jabez W. P. Jordan.
Shrewsbury and N. E. Village—Daniel K. Banister.
Oxford—William Gordon.
Webster—Jeremiah L. Hanaford; Joseph Ireson, sup.
Dudley—To be supplied.
Southbridge—Increase B. Bigelow.
Charlton City—Jarvis Wilson.
Spencer—David Sherman.
East Brookfield—Wm. B. Olds, sup.
Brookfield—To be supplied.
West Brookfield—Horace Moulton.
North Brookfield—Wm. J. Pomfret.
Warren—Daniel Atkins.
Monson—Silas Piper.
Wales—To be supplied.
Palmer—Jonas M. Clark.
South Belchertown—James W. Mowry, sup.
Ware Village—Lorenzo Bolles, Jr.
Hardwick and Oakham—To be supplied.
Barre—John Middleton.
Hubbardston and Templeton—Nathaniel H. Martin.
Athol Depot and Northfield—Linus Fish.
South Royalston—To be supplied.
Philipston—To be supplied.
Winchendon—Wm. J. Hambleton.
Fitchburg—Burtis Judd.
Leominster—Cyrus L. Eastman.
Clinton—David K. Merrill.
Princeton—Abram S. Dobbs.
Rutland—To be supplied.
Oakdale—Newell S. Spaulding.
Fiskdale—John W. Coolidge.
Ashburnham—Lorenzo White.

SPRINGFIELD DISTRICT.

THOMAS MARCY, . . *Presiding Elder.*

Springfield, Union St.—Oliver S. Howe.
" *Pyncheon St. and West Springfield*—Mark Trafton; W. Rice, sup.
East Longmeadow—To be supplied.
South Wilbraham—Jona. L. Estey.
Wilbraham—Hez. P. Andrews; Charles Noble, sup.
Jenksville and Ludlow—Franklin Fisk.
Chicopee—Justin S. Barrows.
Chicopee Falls—John W. Lee.
Holyoke and S. Hadley Falls—M. Emory Wright.
Agawam and Southwick—Daniel Wait.
Westfield—Isaac J. P. Collyer.
Westfield West Parish—Randall Mitchell.
Blandford—John H. Gaylord.
Blandford North—To be supplied.
Chester Factories—John Cadwell.
Chesterfield and Cummington—David Todd.
Worthington—Cyrenius N. Merrifield.
Montgomery—Ephraim Scott.
Northampton—To be supplied.
Southampton—David Kilburn.
Florence and Leeds—John Noon.
Williamsburgh—To be supplied.
Savoy—To be supplied.
Charlemont—To be supplied.
Colerain and Leyden—Geo. E. Chapman.
Shelburn Falls—To be supplied.
Buckland—John Capen.
Greenfield—George Prentice.
Bernardston and Gill—To be supplied.
Conway, Ashfield and S. Deerfield—To be supplied.
Pelham—John Jones, sup.
Lock's Village and N. Dana—To be supplied; Geo. W. Green, sup.
Enfield—Nathaniel J. Merrill.
Prescott—To be supplied.

Chas. K. True, Professor in Wesleyan University; member of Pyncheon Street Quarterly Conference.

Miner Raymond, Principal of Wilbraham Academy; member of Wilbraham Quarterly Conference.

Hector Bronson, Agent of American Bible Society; member of Chester Factories Quarterly Conference.

Wm. R. Stadley, transferred to New York East Conference.

Homer T. Jones, transferred to Vermont Conference.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM REV. W. BUTLER.

TO THE EDITOR. DEAR BROTHER:—Though late, yet let me from the other side of the world, offer my humble congratulation and best wishes for your prosperity and happiness as editor of the Herald. A wider sphere of usefulness than its columns open, no head need desire—may the blessing of Zion's king ever descend upon the Herald and its editor.

I have long loved the Herald. And now its visits are, of course more welcome and more valued than ever. It comes to me with all the zest and freshness of a letter from *home*. And as I read each familiar name, often do I implore the divine blessing on the dear brethren with whom I have so often enjoyed "times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord." I trust and believe they do not forget me. Many of them promised to pray for us, and I take it for granted that many, many more throughout our church who gave no personal engagement of this kind, daily intercede for blessings upon "the head of him who was separated from his brethren" of the New England Conference, that he might lay the foundation of the Methodist E. Church in this vast empire.

Have those prayers been in vain? No! blessed be God. They have been heard and *answered*. Here we are at our destination, all safe and well. We have not wanted any good thing. It has been all mercy. And even where we could hardly have expected it, God has raised us up friends, whose aid and influence have come to cheer us just when we needed Christian sympathy and council.

Ebenezer! Our journey is safely ended, and our missionary work happily begun. Thank God! Tell my beloved brethren of the New England Conference, (whom I left on their knees in Salem calling down blessings upon me and my mission) that God has heard their prayers. Tell them I bless God that I ever offered myself for this service. Every week since I left them has but more deeply convinced me that God himself is in this movement of our church—that Christ has called her to India, and that he has a great work for her to do there. I believe she will be faithful to Him who has called her. I have entered on my labors "in all the confidence of faith." I hope my brethren will continue to pray for me. While they are assembled in their Annual Conference I shall be slowly acquiring, with the aid of my *Moonshee*, this new tongue which God has given to Methodist theology. A tongue in which a free, a full, and a present salvation shall yet be sung and preached, and gloried in by millions of the sons and daughters of India.

But, I sat down to talk about Egypt—and ere I was aware, I was off among my brethren in Boston and Salem. Though arrived at my destination I intend to continue those extracts from my journals, which will give your readers a general view of the places we passed through, and our impressions of the people, &c. My letters will thus constitute a sort of diary of a journey from Boston to Barielly. I feel the more encouraged to continue my letters, as I understand by some communications lately received, that some at least of your readers desire to continue our journey with us to its conclusion.

It was with an interest such as I think I never felt elsewhere that I landed in Egypt. Egypt! That mysterious land, whose history and wonders won the fascinating themes of my boyhood studies. And this was Egypt, and I was in it! I was actually in Egypt! No wonder that I wandered that night all over Alexandria, though it was nearly dark ere we landed. As to sleep, I was enthusiastic enough to ask myself the question, "Who could sleep in Egypt?" I lay awake, not noticing the yellings of the donkeys, the barking of the dogs and the terrible Alexandrian mosquitoes, which never ceased all night, even for five minutes; yet in spite of them all I indulged my reflections. I was in the land of the Pharaohs—in the country of the colossal temples, sphinxes, obelisks and pyramids, on the banks of the Nile! Who could help being interested! What grand and venerable reminiscences crowded on the memory. Why, talk of the past, Egypt was a nation before Abraham was called! Ere Greece had a name, the glory of Egypt had passed away; and before the Anglo-Saxon race was heard of, the ruin of Egypt was almost as complete as it is to-day. Here the arts and sciences had a home before the rest of the world had a history or a literature. "The wisdom of the Egyptians" was famous long ere Moses received the benefits of it. The merchantmen of Media, of Persia, and of India conveyed the treasures of their respective countries to Egypt generations before Joseph was sold as a slave. Appropriately did Napoleon exclaim to his army, as they stood beneath the shadows of the Pyramids: "Soldiers, *forty centuries* look down upon you!" Here reigned the Pharaohs, the great Rameses and the Ptolemies. Here were trained those armies which went forth to conquer Palestine, Arabia, Ethiopia and Babylonia. Here fought and conquered Cambyses of Persia, Alexander the Great, Pompey, Cæsar, Napoleon and Abercrombie; on this soil stood Thebes, Memphis and On; here traveled and studied such illustrious men as Plato, Eudoxus, Thales, Solon, Strabo, Herodotus and Pythagoras. Here the patriarchs Abraham, Isaac and Jacob sojourned; here Israel suffered, here Moses wrought his miracles; here God confounded the most powerful idolatry of the world; here the remnant of Judah and the prophet Jeremiah sought refuge when driven out by the Chaldeans; and here—a higher honor for Egypt than all the rest—here the infant Redeemer and his humble parents found a shelter from persecution until Herod was dead. So much for Egypt in general—but what of the reminescences of *Alexandria*, where I was then lying! Alexandria—what a name! Founded by Alexander the Great, under the Ptolemies it rose to a splendid position of commercial greatness of learning, and of civilization. Here in this city Euclid wrote his Elements of Geometry; here Apollonius invented Conic Sections; here Homer was edited; here Anatomy, Astronomy and the Sciences were cultivated; here was collected the greatest Library that the world till then ever saw, containing 700,000 MSS. volumes. Here the LXX. made the Greek version of the Hebrew Scriptures; here several of the Apocryphal books were written; here the beautiful Cleopatra—a disgrace to her sex—for a period maintained her power by surrendering her person first to Julius Cæsar, and afterward to Mark Antony, the latter of whom lost the world's empire for her. Here Apollos was born; here St. Mark preached the gospel; here that great Christian school arose which produced Clemens and Origen; here Theodosius destroyed the Temple of Serapis, and by imperial edict inaugurated Christianity. Here originated Arianism, and from here it was diffused; and when a fallen church went after the Christ-dishonoring heresy, it was here that "the faith once delivered to the saints" found a noble defender in Athanasius; here the primitive Polity of the Church was longest maintained—for when the ecclesiastics in other parts of the empire had concurred in building up a hierarchy in the Christian community, the ministers of the Alexandrian Church for several hundred years ordained their own bishops—merely as *primi inter pares*—and resolutely refused to bow their necks to the yoke either of Prelacy or "apostolical succession." And, finally, not least in interest among the recollections of Alexandria to me was the fact, that, in the ancient church of this city, *Mr. Wesley* found the model after which he formed the constitution of the Methodist Episcopal Church; a measure the wisdom of which has become more apparent by the lapse of time, and the experience and history of our denomination. To it, in a great degree, do we owe the independency of our origin. Mr. Wesley was but an instrument in the hands of Providence in this matter. We received not our ministry from *man;* we therefore don't "glory in man," in any personal succession; whatever we are, *God made us*—that is enough. In the next place, to that measure we are indebted for the possession of an efficient primitive Episcopacy, and our freedom from the domination of a lordly hierarchy which has lain like an incubus on the churches. And, finally, to the same source we may trace that system of well balanced rights and duties of our Episcopacy and Presbytery, which has laid the foundation for that respect and affectionate sympathy between our bishops and even the humblest of their brethren, of which it may be affirmed that there is no parallel in any church on earth. With such rich reminiscences crowding on the memory as I lay in Alexandria, your readers will probably excuse my Egyptian enthusiasm, and will understand why I came to the conclusion that, at least for the first night, it seemed to me very vulgar to go asleep at all. But my sheet is full. By the next mail I intend to give our impressions of the present state of Egypt and its people, so far as our rapid glance enabled us to become acquainted with them.

Yours, &c., W. BUTLER.

LETTER FROM PROVIDENCE, R. I.

[We hesitated long about publishing the following, inasmuch as the subject is purely personal. And yet some general principles may be deduced from it. Should the example be followed we should be obliged to reject such articles altogether. The practice of publishing articles either commendatory of our preachers or otherwise, would not be becoming. We doubt not as many good things could be said of all our preachers in Providence, and of the most elsewhere.]

DEAR HERALD:—A word as to our late pastor, Rev. John Lovejoy, may not be amiss; for while we are constrained by the very high esteem with which we regard him, to give expression to an honest opinion, we are quite sure that to him it will be a matter of perfect indifference—the praises of men being to him of little moment.

For the two years last past, Mr. Lovejoy has been successfully laboring at the Power Street M. E. Church in this city, where we have constantly enjoyed the happy privilege of sitting under his faithful preaching. As a pastor, we can truly speak of him as one of the most faithful. In the sick room, by the side of the bed of the dying, and whenever and wherever there were those who needed one to point them to a once dying, but now a risen Saviour, as one able and mighty to save, he has ever been found where duty called.

True, in our social circles, at our home-gatherings, at our fire-sides, and at our tea-tables, we have not seen him so often as we could have wished the sweet pleasure of thus welcoming him to our homes; but the excellent sermons, the good spiritual food with which he has fed his church and congregation upon the Sabbath, has afforded us the fullest proof, that during his absence from our homes, he has not been in any sense unmindful of his flock, over whom he has faithfully watched.

We consider Mr. Lovejoy as one of the best of preachers. We do not claim for him all that elegant rhetorical finish which some admire, but which very few really possess; which may be appropriate to the lecture room, and well enough when the only object is to please. This Mr. Lovejoy rejects as foolish nonsensical trappings. And why should he not? Why should not every preacher who is in earnest? Is this ever attempted in the legal profession? Nay, when an earnest advocate feels that the life of his client depends upon his argument, he rejects it all as worse than useless, and avails himself of that which is alone true eloquence, the deep, strong emanations of the heart. Why should not those thus speak, upon whose appeals may depend the interest of the immortal soul? Thus, from an earnest desire to do his great Master's bidding, with a full, warm, swelling heart, has Mr. Lovejoy from Sabbath to Sabbath, and from time to time, brought to us God's plain unvarnished truths. All his pulpit productions mark the laborious student. They show themselves to be the result of close study and application; of deep thought and prayerful meditation. So plainly, so powerfully, and so effectually has he preached, that though he now leaves us for another field of labor, yet his sermons will still preach to us; for so nicely has he handled the word of God that it has fastened itself upon the memory, and in after days, even when he shall be laid away in his grave, will the truth which he has sown spring up, producing "some sixty, some seventy, and some even an hundred fold." The sermons preached by him will not be forgotten in a day. Thrown among different denominations, we have for consecutive months had the pleasure of listening to Baptists, Congregationalists, Episcopalians, as well as Methodists, and never we think, we can truly say, have we listened to any preacher with more profit than to him.

We congratulate our Pawtucket friends in having received from the Conference so faithful a pastor and good a preacher. He leaves us with the prayers and best wishes of very many friends; and is succeeded here by the Rev. James Mather, of whom we have a favorable account.

Respectfully, &c, A. H.

LETTER FROM PORTLAND, ME.

New church—Hymn and Tune Book—Revival.

BRO. HAVEN:—The beautiful church, erected by the congregation worshiping at Chestnut St., Portland, will be ready to dedicate in May next. It is in the Gothic style, and will seat about eleven hundred persons.

The organ is to be placed in the chancel. It is superior in its specifications, and is expected to be equal to any church organ in New England.

This church will introduce and sustain congregational singing, which it is believed will be greatly aided by having a tune and hymn book like the Wesleyan. A correspondence was opened with our book agents, at N. Y., requesting them immediately to publish such a work. Receiving little encouragement from that quarter that such a book would be published at present, they have determined to publish for themselves, and such others as may desire it, a book containing most of our best hymns which are suited to congregational, social and family worship, set to the most approved music, arranged for the organ. Under the direction of some of the best musical talent in the church, such progress is already made as to ensure its speedy completion.

It is an interesting fact, that while this society, with their excellent pastor, Rev. H. Cox, have been earnestly laboring to finish their new church edifice, about eighty persons have been converted; twenty heads of families; and seventy-five have united with the church on trial. The revival continues with unabated interest.

E. CLARK.

SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

PROVIDENCE CONFERENCE.—This Conference held in its Sunday School Anniversary at Bristol, R. I., on the evening of the 2d inst. The beautiful and spacious M. E. Church was filled. Addresses were delivered by Messrs. Merrill, Nason, Bemis, and the Corresponding Secretary. A fine spirit pervaded the audience. The Providence Conference feels the importance of Sunday School interests, and cherishes them with affectionate regard. We regret, however, that it reports a decrease of seventy-two in the number of scholars attending its Sunday Schools. This reported decrease is owing, not to actual diminution, but to the absence of returns from quite a number of stations. Had every church sent in its statistics, as desired by the Sunday School Union, the Conference would doubtless have reported an increase of several hundred scholars. We beg brethren in charge of churches to note this, and be careful to furnish full and accurate returns of their Sunday School statistics.

The Conference adopted resolutions, requiring collections for the Union in all its charges, and approbatory of the *Sunday School Advocate.* The *Sunday School Advocate* goes well in the Conference. We heard of a few who wished it could be adapted to meet the wants of *youth* as well as *children.* We have heard the same wish expressed elsewhere. We think, however, that the *Advocate* must be a *child's paper.* To attempt to make so small a paper suit both classes, would inevitably *spoil it for both!* It must be adapted to *children* only, or fail of its object. If a *youth's* paper is wanted, let it be published; let the children under fourteen have the *Sunday Shool Advocate,* ay, every line of it, to themselves. Such was the view of the General Conference; and such, we believe, is the wish of the great body of the friends of the Sunday School throughout the church.

Let us, then, push the *Sunday School Advocate* up to *two hundred thousand.* It is the children's paper. Let it be given to them without stint, until they all have a copy. Now is the time for those whose subscriptions expire with the half volume, to renew them. Come, brethren, call for subscribers, fill up your lists, send on the cash, and let your beautiful little *Advocate* fall on the churches like autumnal leaves in Vallombrosa's Vale,

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS OF MONEY.

FOR BIBLICAL INSTITUTE.

From Hanover Street Church, Boston, $15 23

Also, from a friend in Vermont, by hand of J. R., five dollars for missions, and five dollars for the American Bible Society. F. RAND.

Also sent to the editor for missions by Rev. Bryan Morse, five dollars.

For the Church at Lawrence, Kansas:—

Previously acknowledged,	$167 75
Mirah Upton,	2 00
Jane Bourne,	5 00
L. Munsell,	3 00
	$177 75

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Freshets in Maine.—The breaking up of winter has been attended by great freshets in Maine. The rain of Monday, 6th inst., with the melting of a great body of snow in Piscataquis County, carried away bridges, dams, mills, &c. The Maine Evangelist says: A railroad bridge at Oldtown was carried away, and was picked up, partly at Frankfort, and partly at Bucksport.

At Madison Bridge, about 40 feet of the main dam across the Kennebec has gone, together with the bulkhead of the mills.

In the town of Guilford, Low's Bridge was carried away, and also the large Fork Factory, belonging to W. W. Harris. This was a brick building, and with its machinery was worth $4000 to $5000. In Dover Village the dam above Mr. Brown's woolen factory, and Cochran's grist mill were caried away. At East Dover the new bridge, built the past winter, was swept away, also a grist mill, and saw mill, containing shingle and clapboard machines. The covered bridge at Atkinson was also carried off. The damage is already estimated at over $30,000.

Besides the various bridges we have already noted as having been carried away, we understand that a bridge in Abbott, and another in Milo, were destroyed. This was on the Piscataquis. The Penobscot has risen rapidly under the influence of the rain of Monday night and the melting of the snow on the upper waters.

Sentences of Death.—On Saturday the Supreme Court Room, in Boston, was thronged with people to see McGee and Cater, the State Prison murderers, and hear the sentence of death pronounced on them. Neither of them manifested any emotion at their awful situation, and in reply to the usual question of the court, if the prisoners had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon them, McGee simply replied that he had no remarks to make. Cater delivered a written speech, in substance reiterating the allegations of his address to the jury, in regard to the poisoning of his food—statements, he said, which, uncorroborated as they were, would not be believed, but which, he nevertheless averred, were strictly true.

Judge Shaw then proceeded to address the prisoners and in the usual form pronounced the sentence of the law—that they both be retained in custody for one year from this 11th day of April, and then at such time as the Executive shall appoint, be taken to the place of execution and hung by the neck until they are dead.

Loss of Life.—The Chinese say that 70,000 men women, and children have already perished in the late attack of the English upon Canton.

Witnesses.—The bill to give to all persons the right to testify, whatever be their religious or irreligious opinions, has been finally passed in the House of Representatives.

Nicaragua.—Col. Lockridge, a Lieutenant of General Walker, left Serapigui on the 20th of March and marched upon Castillo, but found that place so strongly fortified by the Costa Ricans that a force of two thousand men could not take it. Colonel Lockridge then called his force together and stated that he was was about to evacuate the river, and requested all the men who desired to follow him to Walker's head quarters, via the Pacific route, to follow him. About one hundred and twenty-five of the two hundred and fifty stepped out. While his troops were going down the river some miscreant threw a flask of powder into the furnace. The explosion is thus described:

"The boat had just grounded on a sand bar; thirty men were killed instantly or missing; many went to the bottom and never rose again, and were terribly scalded. The groans of the wounded were heart-piercing—many beseeching us to shoot them, and put an end to their sufferings."

The sufferers were aided from the steamer Rescue and the British vessels at Point Arenas.

The case of Walker is again pronounced hopeless.

Kansas.—There can be no doubt that it is a fixed plan to force slavery upon Kansas. Free State men are not counted by the census takers. Hundreds of Missourians are counted who are not actual settlers. Such are the statements of men on the spot, and everything confirms it. There seems to be an alarming prospect of war there, and what the end shall be who can foresee?

Dred Scott.—This slave has lived in St. Louis thirty years. He has been married twice, and his first wife was sold from him. Of four children, two boys are dead, and two daughters have escaped from slavery. He tried to purchase his freedom once, but his mistress refused the cash and ample security offered. He commenced his suit about ten years ago and has spent $500 in money besides nearly as much more in labor. He is of pure African blood, and is very black, and though illiterate he is not ignorant. He is anxious to know *who owns him.* The St. Louis News says, "there is no doubt that Mrs. Chaffee, of Massachusetts, is his legal owner." Mrs. Chaffee is the wife of Dr. Chaffee, Member of Congress from the Springfield district, and if she is the owner, Dred will be likely to obtain his freedom.

Surprise Party.—A few days since, the Rev. Leman Boyden, City Missionary and preacher at the Union Chapel, on the 4th Section, East Boston, was spending the evening with his family at the residence of Mr. Stevens, in White Street. On returning home late in the evening, to his surprise he found his house occupied by about thirty persons worshiping at the chapel, and his tables set, abundantly furnished with eatables. Mr. Muleck, in behalf of the party, presented to the reverend gentleman a fine pair of gold spectacles. Mr. Stevens also presented to Mrs. Boyden a splendid silver fruit basket. After a pleasant and social chat the party retired and left the owners of the premises to themselves to gather up the fragments, which though bountiful, were some less than "twelve baskets full." Under Mr. Boyden's faithful and devoted labors the congregation and Sabbath School at the chapel have greatly increased, and are now in a flourishing condition.—*Boston Journal.*

Yeast.—Don't use saleratus nor bread powder nor gun powder, but the following: Take 3 ounces of good fresh hops, 3 1-2 pounds of rye flour, 7 pounds of Indian corn meal and one gallon of water. Rub the hops so as to separate them. Put them into boiling water and boil half an hour. Strain the liquor through a fine sieve into an earthern vessel. While hot, put in the rye flour, stirring the liquor well and quickly, as it goes in. Next day, put in the Indian meal, stirring it well, and the mess will be stiff dough. Knead it well as you would pie-crust; roll it out to a thickness of about a third of an inch, and cut it up into cakes with a tumbler or something else, and lay the cakes on a clean board or a tin, and put them to dry in the sun. Turn them every day; let them receive no wet; and they will become as hard as ship biscuits. Store them in a bag or box, *perfectly free from damp.* When you bake, take two cakes and crack and put them into hot water over night, in a vessel near the fire-place, where they will dissolve by morning, and then you use them in setting your sponge (as it is called,) as you would use the yeast of beer; and these yeast-cakes may be kept just as long as you desire.

Liberal.—The New Bedford Standard learns that Ex-Mayor Howland has presented the amount of his salary as Mayor of New Bedford, for the last two years, $1600, to the Free Public Library. It is a handsome donation.

Leavenworth, Kansas.—Though regarded as a stronghold of the slave party, this town has just elected a free soil mayor, by a majority of 180 votes.

Worth Knowing.—Nearly all brave men have been of a finely organised and, thereforte, nervous temperament. Julius Cæsar was nervous, so was Bonaparte, so was Nelson. The Duke of Wellington saw a man turn pale as he marched up to a battery. "That," he said, is a brave man; he knows his danger and faces it."

BUSINESS LETTERS TO HERALD.

J H White—I A Wardwell—A Barnes—L H Taylor—C Fales—J Gould—R B Caswell—S S Cummings—M Moore—Geo W Green—S Tupper—W F Evans—O Strout—J D King—M Leffingwell (owes 35ts to May 1, 1857)—G B Cargill—J Gould—J B Hall—A Weeks—W Gordon—W L Durand—J M Wilcox.

METHODIST BOOK DEPOSITORY.

Letters Received from April 11 to April 18.

James Armstrong—R Brown—J Beedle—B B Byrne—Geo M Buttrick—Z L Bicknell—Bangs Brothers & Co—F E Burleigh—Carlton & Porter—J Cady—A Church—F A Crafts—W D Cass—James M Culver—H W Conant—Geo B Cargill—E Davies 2—Thos Dewey—A Durkee—J English—Homer Eaton—Albert Files—R C. Fernald—J F Fogg—C M Freeman—L P French—G F Gavitt—Daniel Griffin—W Hewes—N B Hall—H H Hartwell—Daniel Haskell—Geo M Hamlen—S Holman—J Hayes—J E Ingraham—A Kidder—W Leonard—J Livesey Jr—W Livesey—C N Merrifield—E H Nash—James Orcutt—Robert Parsons—S W Russell—R A Rich—G B Reynolds—P P Ray—D B Randall—J C Sampson—A H Sanborn—W H Smith—S F Strout—A USwinerton—H C Smith—W O Tower—S Tupper 2—N Whitney—C H Wheeler—Samuel Wilder—J W Willett—Geo G Winslow 2.

JAMES P. MAGEE, Agent,
New England Methodist Depository,
5 Cornhill, Boston.

NOTICES.

POST OFFICE ADDRESS.

Rev. O. S. Howe, Wilbraham, Mass.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

BOSTON DISTRICT—FIRST QUARTER.

Hopkinton,	April	19	20
Whitinsville,		21	22
Sutton,	"	[illegible]	24
Millbury,	"	[illegible]	26
West Millbury,	"	[illegible]	27
Dorchester, First Church,	May	[illegible]	[illegible]
" Second Church,	"	[illegible]	4
Quincy Point,	"		5
Boston, Meridian Street,	"	6	7
Newton Upper Falls,	"	9	10
Boston, Bromfield Street,	"	11	13
" Hedding Church,	"	14	15
Dedham,	"	16	17
Chelsea, Mt. Bellingham,	"	18	19
" Park Street,	"	21	22
Walpole	"	23	24
Boston, Centenary Church,	"	25	26
" Bennington Street,	"	28	29
" May Street Mission,	"	30	31
Roxbury,	June	1	2
Boston, Church Street,	"	3	4
Sudbury,	"	6	7
Marlboro',	"	8	9
Rock Bottom,	"	10	11
Lunenburg,	"	13	14
Townsend,	"	14	15
Boston, Hanover Street,	"		17
" North Russell Street,	"	18	19
Mendon,	"	20	21
Milford and Franklin,	"	21	22
Holliston,	"	23	24
Saxonville,	"	25	26
Natick and Needham,	"	27	28

The first week evening assigned to each appointment, is designed for the Quarterly Conference; the other week evening at the same appointment, is intended for the love feast. Love feast may be held on Sabbath morning, when practicable.

The several Estimating Committees are earnestly requested to have their reports ready for their respective Conferences this quarter.

The District Stewards will please to meet in the vestry of Bromfield Street Church, Boston, Thursday, April 30, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The preachers are specially urged to secure, if possible, the attendance of every District Steward.

Chelsea, April 15. E. OTHEMAN.

PROVIDENCE DISTRICT—FIRST QUARTER.

Taunton, First Church,	April	18	19
" Central Church,	"	19	20
North Dighton, evening,	"		19
New Bedford, Allen Street,	"	25	26
Fairhaven, P. M.,	"		26
North Fairhaven, evening,	"		26
Mansfield,	May		1
Providence, Mathewson Street,	"	2	3
" Fountain Street, P. M.,	"		3
" South Prov. Mission, eve.,	"		3
Warren,	"	9	10
Bristol,	"	10	11
Pawtucket,	"		14
Woonsocket,	"	16	17
Millville, P. M.,	"		17
Barrillville,	"		18
Cumberland,	"		19
North Attleboro',	"		20
Wickford,	"	23	24
East Greenwich,	"		25
Centerville,	"		26
Phenix,	"		27
Fall River, First Church,	"	30	31
" St. Paul's,	"	June	1
Steep Brook, evening,	"		31
New Bedford, Elm Street,	June	6	7
" Pleasant Street,	"	7	8
" Mt. Pleasant, evening,	"		7
" Fourth Street,	"		9
Providence, Chesnut Street,	"	13	14
" Power Street,	"	14	15
Smithfield, evening,	"		14
Newport, Marlboro' Street,	"		19
" Thames Street,	"		20
Middletown, A. M.,	"		21
Portsmouth, P. M.,	"		21
Little Compton,	"		22
Westport Point,	"		23
Somerset,	"	27	28
South Somerset, P. M.,	"		28
Globe Village, evening,	"		28
North Rehoboth,	"		30

Taunton, April, 1857. C. H. TITUS.

SANDWICH DISTRICT—FIRST QUARTER.

Monument,	April		17
East Harwich,	"	18	19
West Harwich,	"		20
South Harwich,	"		21
Chatham,	"		22
Orleans,	"		23
South Truro,	"		24
Truro,	"	25	26
Provincetown Center,	"		27
" W. Chapel,	"		28
Wellfleet,	"		29
Eastham,	"		30
Friendsville,	May	2	3
S. Yarmouth, evening,	"		3
Sandwich,	"		4
Cochesett,	"		5
Easton,	"		6
Stoughton,	"		7
N W. Bridgewater,	"		8
Plymouth,	"	9	10
Duxbury,	"		11
Marshfield,	"		12
W. Duxbury,	"		13
Pembroke,	"		14
S. Scituate,	"		15
Scituate,	"	16	17
N. Cohasset,	"		18
Hingham,	"		19
Quincy,	"		20
E. Weymouth,	"		21
W. Sandwich,	"	23	24
N. Bridgewater,	"		26
Wareham,	"		29
Barnstable,	"	30	31
Yarmouth Port,	June		1
Nantucket,	"	6	7
Osterville,	"		9
M. Mills,	"		10
S. Sandwich,	"	13	14
E. Bridgewater,	"		17
Chilmark,	"	20	21
N. Shore, evening,	"		21
Holmes Hole,	"		22
Edgartown,	"		23
W. Falmouth,	"		24
E. Falmouth,	"		25
Falmouth,	"	27	28

Cochesett, April 9. PAUL TOWNSEND.

LYNN DISTRICT—FIRST QUARTER

Woburn,	April		28
Melrose,	"		29
Danvers, A. M.,	May	2	3
Salem,	"		5
Marblehead,			

April 21. [Remainder soon.] L. CROWELL.

NEW LONDON DISTRICT.—In the Quarterly Meeting Notices for New London District, as published last week, the following appointment was omitted:—Montville, June 20 and 21.

A. PALMER.

NOTICE.—The Trustees of the N. H. Conference Seminary and Female College are hereby notified that there will be a special meeting of their Board, on Wednesday, the 13th day of May next at 1 o'clock, P. M., at their Boarding House in Northfield, to devise ways and means, and to adopt any and all measures necessary to the speedy opening of the institution. By petition.

ASA P. CATE, Secretary.

Northfield, N. H., April 22.

EAST MAINE CONFERENCE SEMINARY.—The annual meeting of the Trustees of the "East Maine Conference Seminary" will be held, May 21st next, at one o'clock, P. M., in the house of worship of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Camden Harbor.

WM. H. PILSBURY, Secretary.

April 22. 3w

N. H. CONFERENCE.—Preachers on their arrival at Lawrence will repair immediately to the Haverhill Street M. E. Church, where they will receive directions to their temporary homes.

J. HALL.

CONFERENCE EXAMINATIONS.—The committee to examine the class in the third year's course of study in N. H. Conference, will meet the members of the class in the South Committee Room of the first M. E. Church, in Lawrence, Mass., on Wednesday the 29th inst., at 9 o'clock, A. M. E. ADAMS.

Sanbornton Bridge, April 22, 1857.

MARRIAGES.

In Melrose, April 16, by Rev. A. J. Sessions, Mr. Edward S. Greenwood, of Cambridgeport, to Miss A. Maria Phinney, of Melrose.

In East Weymouth, April 8, by Rev. H. W. Houghton, Wm. Oscar Currier, of Providence, R. I., to Miss Verona Anthony, only daughter of the officiating clergyman.

In East Weymouth, April 12, by Rev. H. W. Houghton, Mr Joseph H. Burrell, to Miss Ellen M. Vining.

In Marblehead, March 5, by Rev. A. F. Bailey, Mrs. Stephen Chapman, to Miss Mary E Allen, both of M.

In Sandwich, by Rev. Joseph Marsh, Mr. Osgood W. Upham, to Miss Annie P. Dyer, both of Melrose, Mass.

In Durham, April 9, by the Rev. C. M. Dinsmore, Mr. Geo. W. Copp, of Boston, to Miss H. E. Tufts, of Middleton, N. H.

In Lincoln, by Rev. John S. Day, Mr. Ephraim Flint, Jr., to Miss Orilla I. Hagar, both of Lincoln.

In Rock Bottom, April 14th, by Rev. Wm. Pentecost, Mr. Charles F. Harding, to Miss Anna R. Mead, both of Charlestown. By the same, April 15, Mr. Moses Dudley, of Stowe, to Miss Lydia A. Parmenter, of Marlboro'. Also, 16th, Mr. Trueman Wolcott, to Miss Aurelia A. Myrick, both of Rock Bottom.

In Millbury, April 2d, by Rev. I. Marcy, Mr. Anson G. Livermore, to Miss Sarah M Poland, both of Millbury.

March 12, by Rev. H. Murphy, Mr. James W. Harriman, to Miss Mary Jane Flye, both of Clinton, Me.

At Canaan, by Rev. John English, Mr. George H. Richardson, to Miss Julia A. Merrill, of Hanover. Also, at Canaan, Mr. Benjamin T. Hilliard, to Mrs. Martha Buswell, of Lawrence, Mass. At Hanover, Mr. John Peters, of Canaan, Miss Rosanna Hadley. Likewise, at Canaan, Mr. Bargoi, to Miss Delina Sits, both of C.

DEATHS.

In this city, 16th inst., of apoplexy, Mr. William B. Shaw, aged 43 years, 7 months.

In Hopkinton, N. H., 17th inst., Mr. Samuel Clark, aged 78 years.

MARKETS.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

THURSDAY, April 15, 1857.

At Market 680 Beef Cattle, 50 Stores, 900 Sheep and Lambs, and 2800 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $9; first quality $8.50; 2d $8.25 3d, $7.50.

HIDES—8½ a 9 cts. per lb.; none but slaughtered at this market.

Tallow—8 cts.; rough 8½ cts. per lb.

PELTS—$1.75 to $2 each. Calf Skins, 14 a 15 cts. per lb.

WORKING OXEN—$165, 175, 180, 185 a 190.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—$3.75, $4 a 5. Extra, $7, 8 a 9.

MILCH COWS—$35, 38, 45 a 60.

Veal Calves—$4, 6, 6 a 8

YEARLINGS—none

THREE YEARS OLD—$36 to 38.

STORES, TWO YEARS OLD.—$30 to 36.

SWINE—7¾ a 8¾ cts.—Retail 9 to 10 cts.

BOSTON MARKET—RETAIL PRICES.

CORRECTED FROM THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER......April 18.

Beef, whole animal, or by the quarter,	10 @ 12
Do. fresh, retail,	12 @ 17
Do. corned,	09 @ 10
Do. mess, bbl,	16 00 @19 00
Do.navy,mess,	00 00 @ 00
Hogs, whole,	0 00 @ 0 00
Pork,fresh,retail,	10 @ 15
Do.salt or corned,	9 @ 13
Do.clear Bost,	27 00 @28 00
Do.West. cler,	00 00 @00 00
Do. Mess,	25 00 @26 00
Do. prime,	21 00 @22 00
Venison,	06 @ 10
Turkeys, ℔ lb,	12 @ 17
Chickens, ℔ lb,	12 @ 17
Geese, ℔ lb,	08 @ 10
Ducks, ℔ pair,	1 00 @ 1 50
Roasting Pigs,	0 00 @ 0 00
Partridges, ℔ pr,	25 @ 0 00
Woodcocks, each,	25 @ 00
Pigeons, ℔ doz,	0 00 @ 1 50
Calves, ℔ lb,	7 @ 10
Mutton, ℔ lb,	7 @ 15
Lamb, ℔ lb,	6 @ 12
Tripe, ℔ lb,	8 @ 9
Hams,Bost, ℔ lb,	13 @ 14
Do. Western,	00 @ 00
Butter, lump, lb,	28 @ 30
Do.firkin,1stqual,	25 @ 28
Do. do. 2d do,	23 @ 25
Cheese, new milk,	12 @ 14
Do. prime sage,	00 @ 00
Do. four meal.	8 @ 10
Lard,North,℔ lb,	15 @ 16
Do. Western,	00 @ 15
Eggs, fresh,℔ doz,	20 @ 00
HAY.	
Country,	0 90 @ 1 00
Straw, 100 lbs,	75 @ 0 85
FRUIT.	
Apples,dried,lb lb,	15@ 20
Do. ℔ 100 lbs,	12 00 @15 00
Apples, ℔ bbl,	5 00 @ 6 00
Apples, ℔ peck,	50 @ 1 00

Shellbarks,℔bu,	0 00 @ 3 00
uinces lb bu,	0 00 @ 0 00
Chestnuts ℔bu,	0 00 @ 0 00
SEEDS.	
Clover, North, lb,	16 @ 18
Do. Western,	14 @ 15
Canary, ℔ bu,	0 00 @ 5 00
HerdsGrass,bu,	3 75 @ 4 00
Red Top, N. bu,	1 50 @ 1 75
Do. do. South,	0 90 @ 1 00
COAL AND WOOD.	
Anthracite,ton,	7 00 @ 0 00
Cannel.	15 00 @16 00
Newcastle,	0 00 @12 00
Sydney, ℔ ton,	5 00 @10 00
DryEast.Wood,	8 50 @10 00
Nova Scotia,	00 @ 9 00
Country, Oak, Walnut, &c,	8 00 @ 9 00
SouthShoreOak	8 00 @ 9 50
FLOUR AND GRAIN.	
Flour,Ohio,bl,	08 00 @09 50
Do. Gen. com,	0 00 @ 0 00
Do. do. extra,	08 00 @09 50
Do.Howard st,	07 50 @08 00
Corn, yel. flat,	0 90 @ 92
Oats,	50 @ 56
VEGETABLES.	
Beans,white,bu,	2 50 @ 3 00
Cranberries,bu,	4 50 @ 5 00
Asparagus, bunch,	00@ 00
Radishes, bunch,	06 @ 10
Green Peas ℔ pk,	00 @ 00
Tomatoes, ℔ pk,	00 @ 00
Lettuce, head,	6 @ 12
Pickles, ℔ gal,	37 @ 50
Peppers,	62 @ 75
Carrots,℔ bushel,	50 @ 75
Onions, ℔ bu,	00 @ 0 00
Potatoes,℔ bbl,	2 50 @ 3 50
Potatoes, ℔ pk,	30 @ 50
SweetPotatoes,pk,	00 @ 00
Rhubarb, ℔ bu,	06 @ 08
Cabbages,℔100,	6 00 @10 00
Squash, ℔ lb,	00 @ 00

BOSTON MARKET—WHOLESALE PRICES.

CORRECTED FROM THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER....April 18.

COFFEE—℔ lb.	
Java,	15 @ 15½
St. Domingo,	10¼ @ 11½
Brazil,	10½ @ 11
FISH—℔ quintal.	
Bank,	3 25@ 3 75
Bay,	0 00@ 0 00
Mack'l, No. 1,	21 00@23 00
Mack'l, No 2,	00 00@00 00
Mack'l, No. 3,	9 25@ 9 50
FLOUR & MEAL—℔ bbl.	
Baltimore,H.st,	6 25@ 6 75
Genesee, ex.bd,	6 50@08 50
Genesee,fan do,	0 00@ 0 00
Genesee,com.do,	0 00@ 0 00
Ohio, common,	6 00@ 6 15
Meal,	3 50@ 3 75
FRUIT—℔ box.	
Raisins, bunch,	4 37@4 50
Raisins,bl.mrk,	00 00@00 00
Raisins, Sult. lb,	00@ 00
Currants,	18@ 20
Figs, Turkey,	09@ 10½
Figs, Malaga,	0@ 0
Figs, Eleme,	10½@ 14
Lemons,Mal.box,	2 37@ 3 25
GRAIN—℔ bushel.	
Corn, west. yel,	74@ 75
Corn, do. white,	71@ 73
Oats, Northern,	52@ 54
Oats, Southern,	00@ 00
Oats, Eastern,	00@ 00
Wheat, western,	0 00@ 00
White Beans,	1 50@ 2 00
MOLASSES—℔ gallon.	
Hav. & Mart. tart,	00@ 40
Do. sweet,	51@ 52
Trinidad,	58@ 00
Porto Rico,	00@ 00
New Orleans,	00@ 00
POTATOES—℔ bbl.	
Common,	2 00@ 2 25
Chenango,	3 25@ 3 37

PROVISIONS—4 mos. ℔ bl.	
Beef, wes.mess,	16 00@17 00
Beef, east. do,	00 00@00 00
Beef No. 1,	00 00@00 00
Beef, extra,	17 25@18 00
Pork, ex. clear,	26 50@27 00
Pork, clear,	26 00@26 50
Pork, mess,	24 00@25 00
Pork, prime,	20 00@21 00
Lard, in kegs,	15@ 16
Do. in bbls,	14@ 15
Hams, northern,	13@ 14
Hams, western,	00@ 00
Hams, pickled,	00@ 00
Butter, choice,	25@ 26
Butter, good,	20@ 23
Cheese,	11@ 12½
SUGAR—℔ lb.	
Havana White,	12@ 13½
Havana Brown,	10@ 13
Porto Rico,	10@ 11
Cuba Muscovado,	9¼@ 11
Boston loaf, (6 mos. ℔ ct. off cash.)	@ 14
Do. crushed,	@ 13½
Do. powdered,	@ 13¼
Do. Muscovado,	0
TEA—℔ lb.	
Gunpowder,	35 @ 75
Imperial,	35 @ 75
Hyson,	36 @ 75
Young Hyson,	33 @ 65
Hyson Skin,	20 @ 25
Tonkay,	20 @ 30
Souchong,	25 @ 55
Do. Ningyong,	38 @ 70
WOOL—Domestic—℔ bl.	
Sax. & Mer. fleece,	65 @ 70
Full blood,	60 @ 62
¾ and ⅞ blood,	50 @ 58
Common ½ blood,	40 @ 48
Pulled, extra,	50 @ 58
Do. superfine,	45 @ 52
Do. No. 1,	40 @ 45
Do. No. 2,	15 @ 35

Advertisements.

CHURCH ORGANS. For Sale by the Subscribers, a variety of Second Hand Organs, suitable for Churches, Halls, or Lecture Rooms; they are built by some of the best builders, and vary in price from $250 to $1000. They have all been put in perfect order, and can be seen at our Factory on Tremont Street.
Boston, April 22 tf E. & G. G. HOOK.

HARUM MERRILL, Funeral Undertaker, No. 6 Court Square. House 155 Shawmut Avenue. Everything connected with the above furnished at the shortest notice. 6mos April 8

WANTED. A Mortgage Loan of $3,000 to $5,000 on a new church, in a flourishing town, in the vicinity of Boston.
For particulars, inquire at this office.
April 8 4w

FOR SALE—A Bell of fine tone, and weighing about 1000 lbs., will be sold for $300, including the fixtures, if application be made within a few days.
Apply to GEORGE N. NOYES, 36 Merchants' Row, Boston, or at his residence, Melrose. 3w April 1

JAMES G. BLAKE, (Late Kittredge & Blakes,) Manufacturer of and Dealer in Parlor, Drawing-Room and Enameled Cottage Furniture, Patent Reclining Chairs, Patent Library Step Chairs, Patent Portfolio Stands, Patent Extension Tables, (a very superior article, formerly sold by Messrs. Lawson & Harrington.) Etageres, Book-Cases, Carved Looking-Glass Frames, (in every variety of Wood,) etc. etc.
This Department is under the superintendence of MONS. A. ELIAERS, (formerly of Paris,) whose great experience in the manufacture of Elegant Furniture, enables him to give perfect satisfaction.
Constantly in the Warerooms, for sale, every description of the most fashionable articles of Household Furniture, at reasonable rates, which the public are invited to examine.
MIRRORS. Looking-Glasses in Ornamental or Plain Frames, of Oval and all other shapes, of the most fashionable styles, and of all sizes, at the lowest prices. Particular attention is given to this Department.
Pure White French Silvered Plates, of extra quality and of all sizes.
Ladies' Trimmings made to order. MISS MARY ANN TUCKER, formerly with Messrs. Lawson & Harrington, will receive orders for Ladies' Trimmings, as heretofore.
THE UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT contains the most fashionable styles of Decorative Goods, and is constantly replenished with new importations.
Rosewood, Black Walnut and Mahogany Suites constantly on hand, upholstered in Satines, Brocatels, Plushes, Reps, Hair Cloth, &c. A large assortment of these goods always in store. Gimps, Pins, Bands, Bordering, etc. Together with a full variety of Rich Lace and Muslin Curtains. Lace and Muslin by the yard, and every description of Drapery Goods.
Upholstery Work promptly attended to by the most skillful workmen. Particular attention is given to the more intricate part of this business, and the work in point of style and finish cannot be surpassed.
Live Geese Feathers, by the pound, as wanted.
Pure Curled Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds, always in store.
MR. GEORGE T. BLAKE, who has had many years' experience, has charge of the general arrangements of the business, and customers and patrons will find him prompt in attending to their orders.
Nos. 12 to 24 Cornhill, Boston,
Entrance First door on the left from Washington Street.
April 1 3mos

Advertisements.

TO LADIES. New England Medical Institute, for the Cure of Uterine Disease. (Office hours from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M., each day.)
This Institute has been established by E. SMALL, M. D., who for many years has devoted exclusive attention to the study and cure of disease of the Uterus, in all its various forms.
At this Institute, Uterine disease is treated upon principles combining all the scientific discoveries upon the subject, both of this country and Europe. Boarding-places will be provided for all who wish.
Dr. Small is the author of a treatise on Inflammatory and Ulcerative Disease of the Uterus, entitled "Ladies' Medical Instructor," written expressly for the benefit of Ladies, in which the numerous symptoms are fully described. This is a duodecimo volume of 264 pages. It has been received by the public with great favor, and has received the most flattering notices from the press. It will be forwarded, post-paid, to any part of the country upon the reception of 20 postage stamps.
The following is an extract from the above work:
GENERAL AND LOCAL SYMPTOMS.
Inflammatory ulceration of the neck of the Uterus is characterized by pain and weakness in the small of the back, through the hips, and sometimes extending down the lower limbs, with weakness and trembling of the knees; pain and soreness in the sides of the bowels, just forward of the hip bones, in the region of the ovaries; obstructions, and burning or scalding distress in passing water, with an inclination to pass it often; bearing-down distress, throbbing or pulsation in the region of the Uterus and small of back; pain and soreness in the lower extremity of the spine; the bowels are usually, but not always costive; there is usually a cold state of the system, especially of the hands, feet, and lower limbs, with a feeble and sluggish circulation. In most cases there is a discharge of mucus or pus, which will be more particularly noticed hereafter. The pain in the back is somewhat peculiar, being a dull, heavy ache, accompanied with a peculiar weakness,—the patient sometimes saying that she feels as if her back were broken. Bearing-down, or a dragging sensation, when standing or walking, is a very common and distressing symptom, particularly with married women who have had children.
Its effects upon the nervous system is very marked, and is often most severe and distressing. Indeed, there is no malady which afflicts the human family, that so completely, and to such an extent, deranges and prostrates the whole nervous system, as Uterine diseases in an advanced stage.
Its effects upon the mind also, acting through the medium of the diseased nerves, are no less direful than upon the body, sometimes causing a degree of gloom and depression of spirits which are indescribable, and which to the sufferer, often appear insupportable.
She will sometimes have distressing forebodings of some severe calamity which she thinks is about to befall herself, or some of her friends, and such are sometimes the gloom and depression of spirits, and mental suffering, that she feels an inclination to weep, and gives vent to her feelings by an effusion of tears. But should the inquiry be made, "Woman, why weepest thou?" she would be unable to give an answer or assign a definite cause for her feelings. Sometimes, in this distressed state of mind, she indulges great fear of becoming insane, and this fear is by no means groundless, for many a case of insanity has its origin in a diseased state of the Uterine organs. This is proved by the fact, that, in such cases, removing the Uterine diseases restores the patient to her right mind.
Several such cases have come under my treatment, some of which I shall narrate in the course of this work.
In addition to the above, the following symptoms are often present, and sometimes are very severe,—such as a faint, sinking feeling at the stomach, palpitation of the heart, a sense of fullness and pain, and sometimes dizziness of the head, impaired digestion, loss of memory, mental anxiety and restlessness, impatience, fretfulness, despondency, restless sleep, frightful dreams, numbness or insensibility of the limbs, or one side of the body, weakness of the eyes, etc.
Some ladies of amiable disposition, under the depressing influence of inflammatory Uterine disease, become morose, suspicious and censorious.
The following names are given as references:—Mrs. E. M. Porter, 7 Oxford Street, Boston; Rev. Mr. and Mrs. H. Ballou, 2d, Medford, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. E. C Bigelow, Holliston, Mass.; Mrs. Eliza W. Thurston, Lyme, N. H.; Miss Ann M. Weston Plymouth, Mass.; Hon. E. K. Whitaker, Custom House, Boston; Marshall S. Rice, Esq., Newton Centre, Mass.; Dr. A. C. Smith and lady, Cambridgeport, Mass.; Miss Lucy E. Decker, Richmond, Me; Wm. Rice, Esq., 99 State Street, Boston; R. C. Hooper, Esq., 18 Central Wharf, Boston. 6meow April 22.

INCIDENTS OF A SOUTHERN TOUR. By Rev. H. C. Atwater. Highly recommended by the religious press. First edition nearly sold. 12mo., 120 pages. Price 25 cents.
For sale by J. P. MAGEE, 5 Cornhill. 3w April 22

MARTHA RUSSELL'S NEW BOOK Now READY.
SIBYL; or, Out of the Shadow into the Sun. Price $1.
Those who are acquainted with Miss Russell's talent as a writer, will need no further recommendation of this work. The *National Era* in speaking of it says:—"The author has already charmed many readers, and won the admiration of many persons of the finest tastes and culture; and if its success is at all proportionate to its merits, it will have a very great circulation, and secure for the writer an enviable reputation."
The proof sheets have been submitted to several of the most able and impartial critics in the country, who have unanimously pronounced it a work of remarkable beauty, easy and natural in style, and entirely void of all sickly sentimentalism. Buy it, and read for yourself.
500 Male and Female Agents Wanted, to sell this and other popular works, in all parts of the country.
CROWN & EMERY, Publishers, 43 (formerly 61) Cornhill, Boston. 4w April 22

GRASS SEEDS. The Subscribers offer for sale at lowest cash prices, the largest and best selected Stock of Grass Seeds in the country, at *wholesale* and retail.
White Dutch Clover Seed, imported direct from Holland.
Large Red Dutch "
Penn. and Ohio "
Large Sapling, Vt., "
Lucerne or French Clover Seed.
Herds Grass "
Red Top " Southern and Northern.
Fowl Meadow "
Blue Grass "
R. I. Fine Top "
Orchard Grass "
English and Italian Rye Grass Seed.
Meadow Fescue "
Sweet Vernal "
Fine Mixed Lawn, "
NOURSE, MASON & CO.,
Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse, over the Market.
April 22 4w

PURE PERUVIAN GUANO. Nourse, Mason & Co., have received one hundred and twenty five tons, which is warranted to be the genuine article, and free from adulteration. For sale by the bag or in quantities to suit purchasers at QUINCY HALL AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE (over the market.)
April 22 4w

SEEDS. Seed Peas—Daniel O'Rourke, Early Prince Albert, Kent, Washington, Bishop's Early Dwarf, (Long Podded,) Sugar, (Eatable Pods,) Champion of England, Knight's Fall Honey, Blue Imperial, Russian, Scimetar, Queen of the Dwarfs, Victoria Marrow, Missouria Marrowfat, Dwarf, Tall and Black-Eyed.
BEANS—Early and Late.
CORN—Early Sweet, Late, Old Colony.
ASPARAGUS—Brocoli Beet.
CABBAGE—Shilling's Early Queen, Early York, Dutch. Early Ox Heart, Sugarloaf, Drumhead (extra). Premium Flat Dutch, German Drumhead or Quintal, Curled Savoy, Late Drumhead, Red Dutch, (for pickling.)
CAULIFLOWERS—Early Paris, Half Early, Early Dutch.
Carrots, Celery, Peppergrass, Cucumbers, Endive, Egg Plant, Scotch Kale, Leek, Lettuce, Melon, Mustard, Onion, Okra, Parsley, Parsnip, Pepper, Raddish, Rhubarb, Salsify, Spinnage, Squash, Tomato, Turnip, Sweet Marjorum, Summer Savory, Sage, Thyme, &c., &c.
Seed Onions, Asparagus and Rhubarb, Roots, Apple and Pear Scions, Grafting Wax, and Whale Oil Soap.
NOURSE, MASON & CO.,
Quincy Hall, (over the Market.)
April 22 4w

SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME. Of Hathaway's, Coes's, Mapes's and Lloyd's manufacture, warranted equal to any in the market, for sale at the lowest market prices. Circulars containing an analysis and directions for using, furnished gratis, on application to
NOURSE, MASON & CO.,
Quincy Hall, (over the Market.)
April 22 4w

SEED CORN. Early Canada, Early Brown Early Connecticut River, Early Golden Field, Miller Corn, Parching Corn, Webster Corn, Tuscarora Corn, 12 and 8 rowed Sweet Corn, Wyandott Corn, King Philip Corn. Also, California Barley.
For sale by NOURSE, MASON & CO, Quincy Hall, Boston. 4w April 22

NEW CHINESE SUGAR CANE SEED. A fresh supply of the best and purest quality, of our own importation, direct from France, at Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse, (over the market.)
For sale by NOURSE, MASON & CO.
April 22 4w

PENMANSHIP, BOOK-KEEPING, NAVIGATION, Engineering, Languages, and Common English Branches, faithfully taught by experienced Professors, at
Comer's Commercial College,
GRANITE BUILDING,
☞ CORNER OF WASHINGTON AND SCHOOL STREETS.
Founded by the Senior Principal, A. D. 1840.
Terms moderate. No extras. No class system. Students can enter at any time, and such as desire it are aided in obtaining suitable EMPLOYMENT, see last Annual Catalogue, which may be had by mail, *free.* Separate department for Females. Day and evening sessions.
GEORGE N. COMER, ANDREW C. DENISON, O. E. LINTON, Principals, aided by able Assistants.
Dec 6 1y

GOOD SWEET BREAD. Those who love it, (and who does not?) are cautioned against the numerous imitations of our INFALLIBLE YEAST POWDER, under the name of "Baking Powders," "Invariable Yeast Powders," &c., which are for the most part weak, unreliable and sometimes deleterious preparations, and have done much to shake the confidence of people who have used them.
We have made our powder now about fifteen years, and we think it has proved its title "Infallible," to those who have regularly used it. We now with confidence introduce to the public a new article,
NUTRITIVE YEAST POWDER,
for the same purpose, which is as strong and efficacious and makes the bread whiter and sweeter.
As it requires no time for the dough to rise, but may be mixed and baked immediately, it will be found exceedingly convenient, and as it makes fifty pounds more bread from a barrel of Flour, than by the ordinary mode, it is economical, and as no substance is used in its manufacture but what may be found in wheat and other cereals, it must be healthy.
This Yeast Powder is especially adapted to Tea Biscuit, Rolls, Buckwheat and other Griddle cakes, and for the batter for pot pies, dumplings and puddings. A little added to sponge cakes and other sweet cakes just before they are baked, makes them very light and saves a part of the eggs.
For sale by Grocers generally.
PRESTON & MERRILL, Corner of Congress and Purchase Streets. tf Nov 5

DR. J. R. DILLINGHAM, Dental Surgeon, Author of "Use and Abuse of Dental Surgery"—"Treatment of the Teeth from Infancy to Old Age"—Formerly Editor of the "Dental Mirror," "Quackery in the Dental Profession," &c. Office, 127 Court Street, Boston.
The following recommendations are most respectfully submitted:—
From Rev. Jacob Sanborn.
Lynn, Mass., 1844.
"I have a pleasure in saying that Dr. Dillingham has extracted, cleansed, filled, and also set twelve new teeth for my family, all of which have given the most perfect satisfaction; and I would recommend him to all who may wish to employ a dentist. JACOB SANBORN."
From Rev. F. Upham.
I have the pleasure to say that Dr. Dillingham has practised in my family as a Dentist with perfect satisfaction, and I would cheerfully recommend him to all who may need his professional service. FREDERICK UPHAM.
Edgartown, March 11, 1850.
From Hon. Daniel Webster.
I am well informed that Dr. J. R. Dillingham is thoroughly instructed in his profession as a Dentist, and has had considerable practice. He proposes to go to California, and I give him this with pleasure, to serve as a general letter of introduction. DANIEL WEBSTER.
Boston, Sept. 18, 1849. 3mos March 18

Advertisements.

STEREOTYPING, BOOK, CARD AND JOB PRINTING. By KENDALL & BLANEY, No. 5 Washington Street, Boston. tf Feb 28

AMUSING AND INSTRUCTIVE DIALOGUES.
Fowle's Parlor Dramas; for Home Amusements, Exhibitions, etc—$1.
Fowle's Hundred Dialogues; for Reading and Exhibition in Schools and Private Circles. 9th Thousand, $1.
The above are commended by those who have used them as "the best books of the kind." "Their moral tone is unexceptionable." Sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price.
MORRIS COTTON, Publisher, 120 Washington Street, Boston. Sold by Booksellers generally. 3w April 22

T. GILBERT & CO., Grand, Parlor Grand and Square PIANO-FORTE Manufactory, 484 Washington Street, Boston. New York Warerooms, 419 & 421 Broadway, corner of Canal Street.
The present Senior partner being the *oldest* Piano Manufacturer in Boston. This firm has within the last year introduced some very important and material
IMPROVEMENTS. An entire set of new scales have been made, including a new scale for a Grand Piano forte. The first Piano made from it received the award of a Silver Medal at the last Exhibition of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association. By the peculiar construction of said new scales, they have greatly improved their Square Piano-fortes, by increasing the vibration, clearness, and purity of tone. They have also adopted a
NEW IMPROVED ACTION, which is simple in its construction, very sensitive to the most delicate touch, operates without a spring, (an advantage possessed by no other action,) and therefore requires little, if any regulating, by the changes of weather or climate; combines all the most desirable qualities sought for during the last twenty years. For which a Medal was awarded at the last Fair of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association. These instruments are all prepared for Coleman's Patent
ÆOLIAN ATTACHMENT, in which there is combined with the Piano-forte, a Wind Instrument, the same keyboard controling both in such a manner, that either can be used separate, or both together, thus furnishing an instrument for Organ or Piano music, or that may be combined at the pleasure of the performer, in orchestral effects.
IRON FRAMES. From a knowledge of the fact that Piano-fortes made without metalic frames, (as was the case in some of the first to which the Æolian was applied,) were constantly subject to variations in pitch by changes of temperature, many persons have honestly supposed it impracticable, and inexpedient, to combine a Wind with a Stringed Instrument. But having the strings connected with the entire iron frame at both ends, (as all are now made by this firm,) entirely obviates this difficulty. The strings and frame expanding and contracting together, which preserves a uniform pitch in the Piano, so that no additional tuning is required over the ordinary Piano-forte, to keep the Piano in tune with the Reeds.
MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS have repeatedly been awarded to these manufacturers, in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and other places, but have never, (previous to 1856,) in any advertisement, handbill or circular, been alluded to in a single instance, by them, having always relied upon the character of their instruments, which have now been before the public about thirty years.
THE FACT may be stated that at the last Exhibition of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association, they were awarded SILVER and BRONZE MEDALS, for GRAND and SQUARE PIANO-FORTES.
All orders by mail, or otherwise, as faithfully executed as if the parties were personally present, and will be warranted to give satisfaction.
Dec 31 1y

SAMUEL TWOMBLY, ARCHITECT, will execute Architectural Designs for every variety of buildings, public and private.
Special attention given to Churches, School-houses, Banks Halls, etc.
Office, 46 Court Street, (Corner of Tremont) Boston
Jan 23 tf

S. D. & H. W. SMITH, Manufacturers of MELODEONS, ORGAN MELODEONS, and Pedal Bass Melodeon.
☞ The First Premium over all competitors, at the Fair of the Mass. Charitable Mechanic Association, at the National Fair, Washington, D C, also at the Ohio State Fair, held at Columbus, Ohio, was awarded to the Manufacturers.
By means of a new method of Voicing known only to themselves, they have succeeded in removing the harsh and buzzing sound which formerly characterized the instrument, and rendering the tones full, clear and organ like. The action is prompt and reliable, enabling the performer to execute the most rapid music without blurring the tones. The swell is arranged to give great expression.
THE PEDAL BASS MELODEONS are designed particularly for Churches, Lodges, Halls, &c. It is arranged with two manuals or banks of Keys, the lower set running an octave higher than the other, and may be used separately, and thus get in one case two distinct Instruments; or, by the use of the coupler, the two banks of keys may be played at the same time by the use of the front set only. This connected with the Pedal Bass, will produce the effect of a large organ, and is sufficiently heavy to fill a house that seats from 1000 to 1500 persons.
THE ORGAN MELODEON is designed for parlor and private use. The construction is similar to the Church Instrument, being arranged with two banks of Keys, and when used together, by means of the coupler, is capable of as great volume of power as the Church Instrument, when used without the Pedals.
Also, every variety of MELODEONS for Parlor use.
Purchasers may rely upon Instruments from our Manufactory, being made in the most complete and thorough manner. Having removed to the spacious Buildings
511 WASHINGTON STREET,
We have every facility for manufacturing purposes, and employ none but the most experienced and skillful workmen.
In short, we will promise our customers an Instrument equal if not superior to any Manufacturer, and guarantee ENTIRE AND PERFECT SATISFACTION.
Music Teachers, Leaders of Choirs, and others interested in musical matters, are respectfully invited to visit our Rooms at any time, and examine or test the Instruments on exhibition for sale, at their leisure.
As a still further guarantee to the public as to the excellence of the MELODEONS from our Manufactory, we beg leave to refer, by permission, to the following Piano Forte Manufacturers of Boston, who have examined our Instruments, and will give their opinion when called upon:
Chickering & Sons, Hallett & Cumston, T. Gilbert & Co., William P. Emerson, A. W. Ladd & Co., George Hews, Woodward & Brown, Newell & Co.
MELODEONS RENTED.
Persons who wish to hire Melodeons with a view of purchasing at the end of the year, can have the rent credited as part payment of the purchase money. This matter is worthy of special note, as it enables those who desire a fair test of the instruments before purchasing, to obtain it at the expense of the manufacturers, to the extent at least of a year's rent.
Orders from any part of the country or world, sent direct to the manufactory in Boston, with cash or satisfactory reference, will be promptly attended to, and as faithfully executed as if the parties were present, or employed an agent to select, and on as reasonable terms.
PRICE LIST.

Scroll leg, 4 1-2 octave,	$ 60
Scroll leg, 5 octave,	75
Piano style, 5 octave,	100
Piano style, extra finish, 5 octave,	115
Piano style, carved leg,	125
Piano style, 2 sets of Reeds,	150
Piano style, 6 octave,	135
Organ Melodeon,	200
Organ Melodeon, extra finish,	250
Pedal Bass Melodeon,	275

Letters, certificates and notices from the press, from all parts of the world, may also be seen at our salesroom.
Descriptive circulars sent free to any address.
S. D. & H. W. SMITH, 511 Washington Street, (near Boylston Market,) Boston. 3mo Oct 15

H. G. HERRICK, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 81 Washington Street, (17 Joy's Building.) Boston. Residence, Cliftondale. 6mos Dec 10

WANTED, Agents to sell Steel Plate Engravings, including the beautifully illustrated engraving of the "LORD'S PRAYER AND TEN COMMANDMENTS." An active person, with a small capital, can make $60 to $60 per month.
For particulars address D. H. MULFORD, No. 167 Broadway, New York. 4t April 1

CHOICE FARM LANDS FOR SALE. The Illinois Central R. R. Company is now prepared to sell about 1,500,000 acres of CHOICE FARMING LANDS in tracts of 40 acres and upwards, on long credits, and at low rates of interest.
These lands were granted by the Government to aid in the construction of this Road, and are among the richest and most fertile in the world. They extend from North-east and Northwest, through the middle of the State, to the extreme South, and include every variety of climate and productions found between those parallels of latitude. The Northern portion is chiefly prairie, interspersed with fine groves, and in the middle and Southern sections timber predominates, alternating with beautiful prairies and openings.
The climate is more healthy, mild and equable, than any other part of the country—the air is pure and bracing, while living streams and springs of excellent water abound.
Bituminous Coal is extensively mined, and supplies a cheap and desirable fuel, being furnished at many points at $2 to $4 per ton—and wood can be had at the same rate per cord.
Building Stone of excellent quality also abounds, which can be procured for little more than the expense of transportation.
The great fertility of these lands, which are a black rich mould from two to five feet deep, and gently rolling,—their contiguity to this Road, by which every facility is furnished for travel and transportation, to the principal markets North, South East, West, and the economy with which they can be cultivated, render them the most valuable investment that can be found; and present the most favorable opportunity, for persons of industrious habits and small means, to acquire a comfortable independence in a few years.
Chicago is now the greatest grain market in the world—and the facility and economy with which the products of these lands can be transported to that market, make them much more profitable, at the prices asked, than those more remote at government rates,—as the additional cost of transportation is a perpetual tax on the latter, which must be borne by the producer, in the reduced price he receives for his grain, &c.
The Title is Perfect—and when the final payments are made, Deeds are executed by the Trustees appointed by the State, and in whom the title is vested, to the purchasers, which convey to them absolute titles in Fee Simple, free and clear of every incumbrance, lien or mortgage.
The prices are from $6 to $30; interest only 3 per cent. Twenty per cent. will be deducted from the credit price for Cash.
Those who purchase on long credit, give notes payable in 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years after date, and are required to improve one tenth annually for five years so as to have one-half the land under cultivation, at the end of that time.
Competent Surveyors, will accompany those who wish to examine these Lands, free of charge, and aid them in making selections.
The Lands remaining unsold are as rich and valuable as those which have been disposed of.
SECTIONAL MAPS will be sent to any one who will enclose fifty cents in Postage Stamps, and Books or Pamphlets, containing numerous instances of successful farming, signed by respectable and well-known farmers living in the neighborhood of the Railroad Lands, throughout the State—also the cost of fencing, price of cattle, expense of harvesting, threshing, etc.,—or any other information—will be cheerfully given on application, either personally or by letter, in English, French, or German, addressed to
JOHN WILSON,
Land Commissioner of the Illinois Central R. R. Co.
Office in Illinois Central Railroad Depot, Chicago, Illinois.
April 15 6mos

THE BOSTON MERCANTILE ACADEMY, Mercantile Building, Summer Street.
This School is now permanently established in the beautiful and spacious rooms adjoining those of the Mercantile Library Association. Instruction is given by a full and able corps of teachers, in the elementary and higher ENGLISH STUDIES.
PENMANSHIP AND BOOK-KEEPING, LANGUAGES, DRAWING, and ELOCUTION.
The LADIES' and PREPARATORY DEPARTMENTS are in separate rooms adjoining the principal room.
TEACHERS:
L. B. Hanaford, A. M., Jesse W. Payson, C. F. Gerry, A. M., S. H. Folsom, A. B., Calvin S. Mixter, Miss A. M. Hawes; Senor S. C. Bello, Signor Luigi Monti, Mons. Henri List, Herr Max Richter, Prof. J. W. Taverner, Prof. W. Williams.
HANAFORD & PAYSON, Principals.
May 16 1y

Poetry.

For the Herald and Journal.

CHILDLIKE TRUST.

"I'm going up to my bright home,
Beyond the far blue sky,
To greet my playmates who have gone,
To dwell with God on high;
To sing the praises of his love,
Heaven's bright fields to roam,
Securely kept by him who saith,
'To me let children come.'"

Thus said a little spotless lamb,
Of Christ's dear flock below,
And now she resteth in his arms,
No more of pain to know.
Softly she bade her friends "good-bye,"
Tenderly kissed them all,
Then calmly went her spirit forth,
At her kind Father's call.

With beaming smiles upon her face,
Sweet gleams of heavenly trust,
While whispering, "I'm going home,"
Her spirit left its dust.
O! for pure childhood's artless trust,
Though simple, yet sublime,
To beam upon our gloomy way,
And ease the cares of time.

The wrecks of hope around us strewed,
Greeting at every turn,
Provoke a restless murmur oft,
And cause the soul to burn;
'Tis hard in confidence to trust,
With faith unwavering still
To watch our hopes depart, then say,
"He *doeth all things well.*"

Yet 'tis a lesson easy learned,
If we but con aright,
The *word*, by inspiration given,
To be our guide and light.
Our Saviour meek and childlike was,
And precept gave, that we
Should follow in his footsteps here,
Like little children be.

"My grace shall all-sufficient prove,
To make each cross seem light,
My strength, in weakness perfect made,
Shall guide thy steps aright."
O let us trust these loving words,
Childlike in heart become;
And Christ shall lead us gently here,
And guide us safely home.

Unity, N. H., March, 1857. NED NORTH.

For the Herald and Journal.

LOOK AND LIVE.

All are looking, all are gazing
Through a cloudy veil,
To that world that changeth never,
Where no fatal touch can sever
Ties that bind us to each other,
Nor the cheek can pale.

All are moving, swiftly moving
Through this world of fears,
To that world unseen and future,
Where each soul, as is its nature,
Lives in woe or roams in pleasure
Through the changeless years.

All are standing, slightly standing
On the utmost verge
That divides the scene beyond them,
From the world they leave behind them,
Yet there's nothing will remind them
Human lips can urge.

Can no radiant glow from heaven
Beaming from above,
Burst the clouds that hover o'er them,
Paint the woful scenes before them,
Lead their spirits to adore Him,
Him who reigns in love.

Yes, a blessed light *is* given,
God's beloved Son.
Sacred Light—that precious token
Of the love which God hath spoken—
Seal of promise never broken,
Given to guide them home.

May the Spirit's solemn pleading
Lead them to *this* light;
To the light that shone, to guide them
Safe, though threatening woes betide them,
Safe, though mocking foes deride them,
To you blissful height.

North Penobscot, Me. IRVING.

Sketches.

For the Herald and Journal.

LEAVES FROM THE PORTFOLIO OF A CITY MISSIONARY.—NO. 3.

BY EDITH RIVERS.

The Inebriate Wife.

It was a sad, cheerless abode—I cannot call it *home*—into which Robert McDonald turned his weary footsteps at the close of the week's hard labor. The accumulated dust of days lay upon the uncarpeted stairs, and the door presented prints of the oft repeated pressure of little soiled fingers. The wailing cry of a babe and the jarring voices of older children sent a pang of discomfort and wretchedness to the worn father's heart. He opened the door. What a sight for a husband's eye! Stretched out upon the littered floor, the red bloated visage upturned, lost in the beastly slumber of the ruined inebriate, was the wife of his bosom, the mother of his children! An empty bottle lay beside her, and the breakfast table covered with dirty dishes and bits of broken food still stood in its accustomed place, near the prostrate form. The fire was nearly out in the stove, and the little ones were crowding around it, giving expression to the irritable feelings produced by the want of care and comfort in unkind words and acts towards each other. The husband and father stood motionless, gazing upon the scene before him. He could not vent the indignation that filled his breast; the loathing that came with a sickening dread over his tried soul in fierce ravings, and wild burning curses, for Robert McDonald was a true disciple of Him "who taught as never man spake," from whose lips while shrined in clay fell the positive command, "Swear not all, neither by heaven for it is God's throne, nor by the earth for it is his footstool." In speechless agony, he sank into a chair, and dropping his head upon his breast the big tears rolled down that bearded cheek, wrung from the stern eye of manhood by a wife's shame and degradation. Could that bloated figure, scorched brow, and distorted lips belong to the guileless maiden that years agone he bore with so much pride and affection from the parental mansion to his own modest and tasteful cottage, where his fond heart installed her the mistress of his destiny, the angel of that home, to win him by her pure caresses from the dark defiles of sin and lead him by her heavenly influence to a higher and holier life?

"God forgive you, Mary," exclaimed the wretched husband, "but I fear that you will drag us down to eternal ruin! *He* only knows how sorely I am sometimes tempted."

The sight of their kind father's grief affected the neglected little creatures, and their clamorous voices sank into silence as they drew slowly near with pitiful faces and caressing arms.

He suffered his lone heart to be soothed by the tender sympathy of these artless ones, and prepared to perform the painful duties that had often ere this, fallen to his unhappy lot.

Marion, the eldest child, a girl near twelve years of age, now entered the house; she had been absent nearly a week visiting a distant relative. She turned away in deep disgust as the revolting spectacle met her eye.

A glance full of grief was exchanged between the father and daughter as she took the babe from his lap, while he lifted the lifeless form of her mother in his strong arms and carried her into a bed-room, there to sleep off the poisonous fumes of the vile liquor that had deprived her of strength and reason.

Marion was an active and capable girl, and with her father's assistance soon made the disordered room assume a tidy appearance, while the warm, bright fire and lighted lamp threw a cheerful glow over the freshly washed faces of the now pleasant children as they gathered quietly around the well-spread board. The simple grace was pronounced, and the late supper eagerly partaken of by all except the unhappy parent; his cup of hot tea remained untouched before him until Marion said, "Father, won't you drink your tea—it will get cold."

More in answer to that pleasing smile than any want of nourishment, the discouraged husband ate a few mouthfuls, and drained his cup.

When the table was cleared and the dishes rubbed till they shone bright and were returned to their places in the kitchen closet by the willing hands of the affectionate daughter, Robert McDonald called his children around him and bowed his tall form in humble prayer. It was no studied form of words, but the earnest outpouring of an aggrieved soul to its Maker, pleading for mercy and forgiveness for the fallen one, and blessings upon the young immortals confided to his care.

Long after his household was wrapt in sleep, Robert McDonald sat by his lonely fireside. All the powers of his mind were directed to one point, striving to grasp some untried plan that should be effectual in curing his wife of the ruinous habit that had acquired so fearful a power over her. Nearly three years had been added to the chronicles of time since the demon of intemperance strode across his threshold, crushing beneath his fiery tread all the joys springing up around him, driving dove-eyed peace from his home, and binding the infatuated victim with chains whose terrible clanking is often unhushed until they mingle with the heavy sounds that echo from the falling clods upon the coffin-lid.

The solemn dawn of a Sabbath day stole in at the eastern window of Mrs. McDonald's room, and woke her from the long lethargic slumber. There was a throbbing pain in her hot temples and an indescribable thirst in her parched throat. She rose and repaired to the cochituate, swallowing draught after draught of the pure, cooling liquid, holding her fevered brow beneath the sparkling stream until the wondrous power of this elixir of life was manifest in the returning vigor to her frame, and the light of reason that once more illumined her countenance.

In the absence of the fiend who had so successfully tempted her, Mrs McDonald was a neat and industrious housekeeper, an affectionate wife and tender mother. She possessed a refined and cultivated mind, and during the intervals between her periodical fits of intoxication she was a prey to the most intense shame and remorse. As she quietly went about her rooms arranging everything in perfect order, memory whispered a sad tale to her soul: the first fatal step; her husband's surprise and horror; her many fruitless endeavors to reform; that terrible night in the gloomy watch-house; the wakening at the midnight hour with the errand that brought her forth; to obtain medicine for a sick, perhaps dying child—came rushing over her heart in a bitter tide of agony; her solemn promise to her husband beneath the golden eye of day as he took her home on the following morning, that never more while life remained would she touch or taste the accursed wine-cup; her broken vow; her late debauch.

O that the rumseller who filled that bottle with the waters of death could have witnessed the writhings of this poor victim in her unspeakable woe! Would he not feel that there was blood upon his hands and guilt in his soul while he continued in the horrid traffic?

It was late when Robert McDonald woke from his uneasy couch and repaired to the little sitting room; it was neat and orderly, the children were washed and dressed cleanly, and the mother sat with her face turned toward the window, seeking to avoid an eye whose silent glance of reproach was harder to bear than an outspoken rebuke. He took a seat by her side, tenderly taking her hand, and said in a low tone—Marion's attention being drawn to some funny prank, got up by a laughing chubby fellow of two years—

"My poor wife, I know that in your heart you are sorry for the sins of the past week; I have marked your many earnest efforts to conquer your depraved appetite, and I have made up my mind that there is *one* hope for you—but *one* course for you to obtain deliverance from this foe to our happiness. The tearful wife looked up inquiringly, and he continued: "Yes, Mary, I believe there is a cure for you, body and soul. It is to be found in the religion of Jesus Christ. Will you seek it, for the sake of these darling children? See how sweet and loving they are now. And, Marion, she is a good girl—you *would not* disgrace *her*. Now try once more, my still dear wife, and I feel that you will "come off more than conqueror through Him that hath loved us."

During the summer following this painful scene in the abode of Robert McDonald, it was my custom to throw open my doors once a week for the purpose of holding a prayer meeting. One evening when the rooms were much crowded, near the close of the services, a female rose, and in broken, tremulous tones exclaimed: "Christian friends, pray for me." It produced a startling effect upon the silent assembly, for there were many present who knew her to be the "inebriate wife," and had often seen her reeling through the streets and extended prostrate within her own doors. We gladly fell upon our knees with her, and lifted our souls and voices in fervent supplication to the great Father who is ever ready to listen to the cries of his children, trusting fully in his sacred word, "Ask, and ye shall receive; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." A glorious victory was gained, and the waters of eternal life poured without measure into the thirsting soul of the poor woman who had been for a number of weeks praying secretly to the Saviour of men, lingering about the doors of different places of worship, but wanting courage to enter. After the crowd dispersed she and her overjoyed husband sat down in the midst of my little family and related the story of their changeful life.

Born in Scotland, and brought up in a religious manner by respectable parents, they were early united in marriage; the bridegroom's father, a wealthy tradesman, setting his son up in business; the bride's parents bestowing upon her a dowry of five hundred pounds, they entered upon life with bright and glowing prospects. For a time prosperity attended them, but subsequently a series of misfortunes came upon them which so discouraged and broke them down that they resolved to leave the place of their nativity, the scenes of their joys and sorrows, and emigrate to the far famed land of freedom, where there is always to be found plenty of work, food, money and—I could weep tears of blood that I am forced to confess the sad truth—plenty of *rum*.

"O," exclaimed the returned prodigal as she wiped the tears from her eyes, "how I felt when I first landed upon the shores of this country! Sick and worn from the tediousness of the voyage, I leaned against some of the lading of the vessel with my little children huddled around me, while my husband went to look after our baggage. I gazed about upon the new land, the strange faces, and thought how Albion's chalky cliffs appeared to my streaming eyes as I bade them a long, last adieu, and O how the heavy pangs of homesickness rolled over my fainting soul!

But after a few weeks, in which time we got established in a pleasant tenement, and my husband obtained a good situation to work at his trade, I began to feel quite contented. I was satisfied that here was a far better chance for us to get a living and educate our children in our straitened circumstances than in our own Scotland. I was strong and healthy, and often wished that I could help Robert more than merely to cook his victuals and keep his house. A countrywoman of mine who lived next door to me used to go two or three times a week into rich families and do their washing, by which she earned enough to clothe herself and children. I requested her to procure me a like chance, which she did immediately. I did not say anything to Robert about it, as I thought he would object to my plan. I was much pleased to be able from my own earnings to add some little comforts to my home which I would not otherwise have afforded. One day after doing a very heavy washing I sat down to rest me a moment before returning home. The elegant mistress of this rich mansion had often spoken to me, and by her condescending manner won from me the story of my wanderings. She would ask me about the land of my birth, and I would grow eloquent and talk about its loved scenes, its glowing beauties, so far surpassing, in my partial eye every other spot on earth, until the tears rolling down my cheeks would add their testimony to the attractions of a home I could never cease to regret. At this time she entered the room smiling, bearing in her hand a goblet sparkling with rosy wine.

"Drink this," she said, as she held it to my lips; "it will refresh you—how tired you look."

"I had upon rare occasions tasted of wine and other spirituous liquors in our own country, but I never conceived of anything so grateful to my taste, so exhilarating to my spirits as that *one glass of wine!* The dear lady gave it me in the kindness of her heart, and I cannot blame her; but, ah, friends, that glass was the cause of my ruin! At times afterwards I could not perform a few hours' work without hankering for a like stimulant, and I fed that taste until it became my master. I have tried, God knows how hard, to break myself of the craving appetite, but it has been like taking my life. When Robert suggested that I might be enabled to do so, by repentance of my sins and faith in the Lord Jesus, and appealed to my love for my children, I resolved to place myself under the influences of the gospel, hoping that God would save me. I felt so unworthy and sinful, viewed myself so lost to society that I fancied that no one cared for my soul. I walked past your door several times before I ventured to come in, and when with a trembling heart I took my seat here, and I observed a woman rise and remove to another part of the room, I thought it was because she despised me, and shrank from the touch of my garments. But I thank God who led me here to pardon and bless! If I am saved from my dreadful sin, it must be by his own mighty power! O pray for me, friends, that I may be kept from falling!"

We conversed a long time, the husband relating several interesting incidents in their history, and how the Lord had guided and preserved him through all his trials; spoke of the many affecting letters they had received from his wife's father, whose heart was wounded and his declining days embittered by the knowledge of the fall of his favorite daughter, and anticipated the joy that would come to that sanctified soul when the glad news of her reformation should reach him across the bright waters.

When the rejoicing pair left me I lifted my heart in thanksgiving to my God who had called me to so high and holy a mission. To proclaim the good news of salvation to the lost and forsaken,—to win back the erring by words and deeds of love, to approach the fallen and degraded, and bid them rise again and hope! I prayed my Father to baptize me anew into the glorious work, and fit me by the rich blessing of Christian charity to bring my wandering outcast brothers and sisters into the fold of Christ.

Robert McDonald's home—it is a home now—is no longer a battle-field where the altar of the living God stands side by side with the Juggernaut of intemperance, but a sacred retreat from the cares of life, gilded by the sunshine of domestic peace.

The rescued woman with her husband has united with a church where faithful Christians will strive to guard her from the power of temptation, but it is with faltering steps that she walks the rum-haunted lanes of this city, lifting her heart to God for strength to withstand the snares of the tempter. Heaven bless her, and the patient, forbearing husband, and speed the hour when a man or woman can travel the streets of our modern Athens without passing at every corner guideposts to ruin on which are painted, London Porter, Ale, Whiskey, Lager Beer, &c; —when one can inhale the air of New England's metropolis unmingled with the pestilential vapors of the DEATH-DEALING DISTILLERY.

AN IMPARTIAL JUDGE—A SKETCH.

BY WILLIS G. CLARK.

Reader, you don't know the Hon. Abednego Babcock, do you? Taking it for granted that you do not, I will describe him to you. Like Wouter Van Twiller, he is about five feet six inches high, and six feet five inches in circumference. He *potates* considerably, and in that way has nursed for himself a nasal organ of most scarlet rubicundity. He is a man of many friends among pot house lawyers and small politicians. He has never been known, I believe, to give a decided opinion on any subject. I once heard him charge a jury something after this fashion:—

"*Gentlemen*:—This is an action brought by the plaintiff against the defendant. You have heard the evidence on both sides, and the court know of no points of law that you may not be supposed to understand already. The case is a very plain one; and if, upon a careful review of the testimony, you should think the plaintiff entitled to a verdict, the decision must be in his favor; but if, on the contrary, it should appear that the defendant ought to be the plaintiff in this suit, you will please bring in a bill to that effect. I believe that is about all that is to be said in the matter. If you can think of anything else that I ought to say, I have no objection to mention it. It is now my dinner hour. Swear a constable."

This was the usual impartiality of Abednego Babcock, Esq. He would sit for hours on the bench, feeling the customary blossoms on his nose with his affectionate fingers; an employment which evidently gave him great satisfaction. They do say that whenever a flatulent attorney speaks before him, he drops right to sleep. He says a hundred yards of *gab*, as he classically calls it, could not change his mind, when he has it made up. He despises everything high-flown, or, as he sometimes terms it, *hyperflutenated;* and thinks that, in nine cases out of ten, a cause can be best decided by hearing only one side.

Agricultural.

THE CONCORD GRAPE.

This new variety, which caused so much discussion at its introduction some four years ago, is settling down to a place among standard fruits in northern gardens. No grape was ever introduced with a louder flourish of trumpets, and few were ever assailed with severer criticism. It is gradually winning favor, and appears destined to become popular, where the Isabella will not ripen. A fruit-grower in Connecticut recently informed us, that it has done remarkably well with him, ripening this year by the first of September, while the Diana did not mature until the 16th, and the Isabella not until the last of the month. This is valuable testimony to its early maturity. The price has fallen from five dollars to one, and it is now within the reach of all who desire it. We hear of gentlemen who are making large plantations of it.

COMPOST FOR FRUIT TREES.

Fruit trees must be fed, if you would have them thrive and bear. Dressing, leaves or the scrapings from the forest, form one of the best ingredients for compost designed for any kind of fruit trees. Mr. Downing, a distinguished fruit culturist, and the editor of the Horticulturist, gives it as his opinion that the best compost adapted for general use with fruit trees, is that compost of swamp muck, or the black decayed vegetable matter to be obtained from low grounds, mixed with wood ashes at the rate of five bushels of fresh ashes to twice the quantity of leached ashes to a wagon load. This furnishes not only the requisite vegetable matter, but also those mineral manures essential to the production of fine fruit.

TO FORM A TURF IN DOOR-YARDS.

If too wet for ordinary crops, the soil must be under-drained, then turned over deeply, so as to form a mellow surface. Then, as early in the spring as practicable, sow grass seed at the rate of of two bushels per acre, and lightly brush it in, and roll it smooth and even. The grass will come up so thick as to form a complete coat of geen velvet in a few weeks from sowing. Redtop and white clover are best—a portion of timothy will do—but not red clover. If no other grass seed can be had, clear timothy may be sown, but it will not maintain its greenness so well. It must of course be mown every week or two, to maintain its perfection. One bushel of seed per acre will do, but will require a much longer time to form a close, smooth turf.—*Country Gentleman, March* 12.

LOSS OF PIGS AND MEADOW HAY.

I see in the Monthly Farmer for March, a communication from C. C. Grant, of Andover, respecting the loss of his pigs. Now I would like to inquire if his sow was not littered with meadow hay, as that appears to be poison to pigs. I have known several instances where pigs have died in a similar way, and in every case meadow hay was used for bedding. A case has just come to my knowledge where wheat chaff was used for bedding. The pigs began to fail, one died. The chaff was removed, and straw substituted, and the remainder of the pigs saved.

ABEL F. ADAMS,
—*N. E. Farmer.* Fitchburg, 1857.

Miscellany.

THE MAN WITH A SNAKE IN HIS HAT.

Dr. Dixon, in his New York Monthly Scalpel, states that a gentleman of the "highest veracity" related the following snake story, which beats anything that we have read lately: Going into an ordinary for his dinner, he was surprised to observe the extra care with which a gentleman who took the seat opposite to him, took off his; he turned his head as nearly upside down as possible without breaking his neck; then placing his hand over the inside of his hat, he again turned it, and received its carefully guarded contents, concealed in a pocket handkerchief, on his hand; and then gently laying the back of his hand on the cushion, he slid the hat and contents off, and commenced his dinner. The attention of my friend was irresistibly directed toward the hat; and his surprise greatly increased, the reader may well imagine, on observing the head of a sizeable snake thrust out and looking sharply about him: "My dear sir, I was in hopes to have dined alone, and not annoyed any one with my poor pet. Allow me to explain; he is perfectly harmless; only a common black snake. I was advised to carry him on my head for rheumatism; I have done so for weeks, and I am cured—positively cured from a most agonizing malady. I dare not yet part with him; the memory of my sufferings are too vivid; and all my care is to avoid discovery, and to treat my pet as well as I possibly can in his irksome confinement. I feed him on milk and eggs, and he does not seem to suffer. Pardon me for my annoyance—you have my story; it is true. I am very thankful to the informer for my cure, and to you for your courtesy in not leaving your dinner disgusted."

A SOLVENT FOR PREJUDICE.

It is not many months since a colored man came into this city from abroad. A New York merchant had been in business connection with him for several years, and from that buisness connection had realized a fortune, and felt that he must treat him kindly. When Sunday came he invited him to go to church with him. He went, and the merchant took him into his own pew near the pulpit, in a fashionable church. There was a prominent member of the church near the merchant who saw this with the utmost amazement. He looked, and looked again. He could not be mistaken—it was a genuine "nigger," and no counterfeit. Midway in his sermon the minister discovered him and was so confused by it that he *lost his place*, and almost broke down.

After service, the man who sat near the merchant went to him, and in great indignation asked, "What does that mean?" "What does what mean?" "That you should bring a nigger into this church." "It is my pew." "Your pew, is it. And because it is your pew you must insult the whole congregation!" "He is intelligent and educated," answered the merchant. "What do I care for that; he is a nigger." "But he is a friend of mine." "What of that? Must you therefore insult the whole congregation?" "But he is a Christian, and a member of the same denomination!" "What do I care for that? Let him worship with his nigger Christians."

"But he is worth five million of dollars," said the merchant.

"Worth what!"

"Worth five million dollars."

"Indeed! Then, sir, introduce me to him," was the reply.—*N. Y. Paper.*

COLLEGE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Professor D——, of —— University, a good scholar and an excellent rhetorician, was often annoyed, in the class recitations, by loud stamping from some of its members, in manifestation of their applause. The evil was not fully remedied until the morning; in the silence which ensued after a tremendous plaudit, the Professor calmly remarked: "Gentlemen, this is a display of *physical* rather than of *intellectual* force."

Whoever has heard Professor C—— before his class will recall many a happy illustration of a difficult theory in the most difficult of sciences,—chemistry. His illustrations of the *unpenetrability* and the *indivisibility* of an atom of matter I never saw surpassed.

"Imagine," said he, "an axe large enough and sharp enough to cleave the world at a single blow, and imagine this axe brought down, with tremendous force, upon an atom. *Would it crack it?*"

"No," was the answer from a fully enlightened mind.

"Again," he continued, "suppose the *sun* and the *earth* to be perfect spheres, which, of course, touch each other only at a single point. Now, imagine a *single atom* placed upon the sun, and that the centrifugal force of the earth be destroyed, where would it go?" "To the sun," was the reply. "Yes. Then let the earth, with all its force, strike right square, plump down upon the atom, *would it crack the atom?*" "No," was the reply.

No student, after such an illustration, could plead that he did not understand what was meant by *indivisibility.*—*Rhode Island Schoolmaster.*

THE NEW BIRTH.

Rev Dr Tying, in a recent sermon in Philadelphia, illustrated the subject of the new birth by the following anecdote:

Shortly after the celebrated Summerfield came to this country, the young and beautiful preacher on some public occasion met a distinguished doctor of Theology, who said to him,

"Mr. Summerfield, where were you born, sir?"

"I was born," said he, "in Dublin and in Liverpool."

"Ah! how can that be!" inquired the doctor.

The boy preacher paused a moment, and answered,

"Art thou a master in Israel, and understandest not these things!"

Biographical.

The old soldiers are being discharged. Having bravely battled with their foes, like the toil-worn veterans of many a battle-field, they unbuckle their armor, and rest in heaven. Thus has passed from among us one of the pioneers of Methodism in this city.

JOHN HAM, Esq, was born in Strafford, N. H., Aug. 20th, 1779, and died in peace, Feb 25.

He settled in Bangor, hardly a village then, in 1804. In 1814 he experienced religion, and during the same year Rev. Benj. Jones, of sainted memory, organized him and ten others as a Methodist class. This class struggled against opposition and adversity for fourteen years before it was enabled to erect a house of worship. Through all its early struggles, Father Ham remained firm in his attachment to the church of his choice. Often the little band was thinned by disaffections or apostacies, yet his interest in its prosperity continued unabated. From this small beginning, he lived to see two goodly temples in which the doctrines and ordinances of the gospel are preached and administered according to our Discipline. His punctuality in the sanctuary, at the class and prayer meeting, was proverbial. Deeply interested for the cause of missions, he has provided that the income of $1000, bank stock, shall be appropriated annually for the support of missions in Africa. This is to remain a permanent fund forever. Neither were the worn-out watchmen forgotten. He provided a permanent fund of $800, the interest of which is to be paid annually to our Conference Preachers' Aid Society.

In relation to religious experience, Father Ham was not wont to express himself with all that confidence that many do. And when called to lie upon the bed of death, the vision of his faith was, for a little time, somewhat obscured. But grace triumphed. The clouds dispersed. Having given his last advice to children and grand-children, in one short week he passed from the earthly sanctuary and the church militant, to the "house not made with hands" and the church triumphant.

Bangor, April 2. L. D. WARDWELL.

Miss AMORENA, only daughter of David and Mehitable PATCH, died in Waldo, Me., Feb. 12th, aged 17 years and 10 months.

Afflicted with erysipelas only six weeks before her death, she was very happy the most of the time. At a camp meeting on Rockland District a few years ago she experienced religion, and has ever since lived faithful. Cheerful and amiable, her company was very agreeable. She was, too, deeply pious, and in religious meetings always spoke from a full heart. When she learned that she was dying, she spoke calmly to her parents and friends, telling them she found Jesus all she needed in a dying hour.

No one could have died among us whose death would have produced such a sensation in the minds of all classes as hers. More people were assembled at her funeral than were ever seen together before in this town. We believe this sudden bereavement is being sanctified to the good of her parents, who are both members of our church, and to the world. A revival commenced immediately after the funeral; meetings have been held almost every evening, and last week every day. Some six or eight have experienced religion, and others are seeking the Lord.

East Knox, March 31. A. R. LUNT.

Bro HORACE W. HOLBROOK died in Raymond, Feb 28th, aged 20 years.

Bro. Holbrook was born of poor, but pious parents, who early instilled into his heart the principles of our holy religion. He was converted to God in Stratford, N. H., the town of his nativity, Sept. 11th, 1853, under the labors of Bro. Ira Carter, and soon after joined the M. E. Church Dec. 29th, 1854, youthful as he was, he was appointed leader of the class in Stratford, in which office he faithfully served, until Oct last, when he came to Raymond, where he quietly fell asleep in Jesus. As a Christian he was faithful and untiring in efforts to bless his fellow men. His whole study was how he might be useful.

Naples, April 3. S. S. GRAY.

Miss OLIVE RAWSON died in Paris, Me., Dec. 28, 1856, aged 27 years and 2 months.

She has been for several years a member of the M. E. Church, and adorned her profession by a well ordered life and godly conversation. When attacked with her last brief and distressing illness, she seemed fully aware that the summons had come, and set her house in order. Leaning for support on the Divine arm, she passed away, we trust, to join the devotions of the church above.

Wayne, March 25. F. A. CRAFTS.

Sister HELLEN WILLEY died in Bremen, Me., Jan. 10, aged 21 years.

Our sister passed from earth in the triumphs of faith; her happy spirit left its tabernacle for the bright regions of bliss, without evincing the least doubt of her acceptance. As she lay panting, dying, one standing beside her bed remarked, "There seems to be but little fear of death;" when she opened her eyes and replied, "Why should I fear? fear to go home to heaven? You must not fear; O no! none can enter those pearly gates who fear." She then closed her eyes as if in sweetest sleep, to breathe her life out there.

"So dies a wave along the shore."

S. A. FULLER.

WILLIAM TOBEY died in Union, Me., Jan. 28, aged 23 years and 9 months.

A young man of much promise, he loved his Bible, and studied it as a rule of life. He spent much time in secret prayer, and delighted in the exercises. During a protracted sickness, no murmur escaped his lips. "It is all right," was his language. The day he died he requested the family to pray with him. He joined in the exercises, and prayed vocally. Shortly after he remarked, "I am happy—think I shall not live but a few days." When informed that he could not live many hours, he was very calm and resigned to his Master's will.

Frankfort March 27. E. H. SMALL.

Sister SARAH BRACKETT, wife of Bro. William Brackett, of Harrison, departed this life in Bethel, Me., July 31, 1856, in the 65th year of her age.

Sister Brackett was suddenly cut down in the midst of her usefulness. She had sought and found an interest in the Redeemer some thirty years since, and lived for many years a worthy member of the M. E. Church. She has left a companion and eleven children, with a large circle of relatives to mourn her departure. She loved her family, and labored to train her children for respectability and usefulness, and her labor was not in vain in the Lord. She died peaceful, and in triumphant hope of a blissful immortality.

Bethel, April 7. J. GERRY.

SYLVANUS HOWES died, in hope of a blessed immortality beyond the grave, on the 12th of March last, at the residence of his son, in Frankfort, Me.

The deceased was born in Dennis, on Cape Cod, in the year 1758, and was consequently 99 years old. He was married in 1779, and his widow is still living, aged 96. They lived together in married life more than three quarters of a century, and have left many children and children's children. Father Howes experienced religion in Maine, under the labors of Rev. Jotham Sewall, and united with the Baptist Church. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and was in the encampment on Dorchester Heights at the time of the evacuation of Boston by the British forces.

Lynn, April 7. M.

Will the Cape Cod papers please copy.

LYDIA J BRAGDON died in Milton, N. H., Jan. 29, aged 55 years and 6 months.

Sister B has long been an exemplary member of the M. E. Church, and patiently endured her many and protracted afflictions, yet earnestly desired to depart and be with Christ, where friends and acquaintances feel it "is far better" now with her. D. W. BARBER.

Milton, N. H., March 30.

Sister HANNAH KIMBALL, wife of Bro. John Kimball, of Mexico Me., departed this life on the 27th of March, in the 79th year of her age. She died of consumption. She had belonged to the M. E. Church fifty-four years, and always maintained a Christian deportment and blameless life, enjoying the high esteem of a large circle of acquaintances. She has left a husband and seven children to mourn their loss.

NATHAN ANDREWS.

MR MOSES FLANDERS died in Sangerville, Me., March 20, aged 44 years.

Bro Flanders sought and obtained a hope of heaven several years since, and connected himself with the M. E. Church, of which he remained a worthy and useful member till his death. His last sickness was protracted and severe; but grace triumphed, and when death came, he had only to say "I am ready." He has left a companion, three children, and a large circle of friends to mourn his death. C. D. PILLSBURY.

Bucksport, April 6.

Sister DEBORAH PLUMER died in East Thompson, Ct., Jan 16, aged 74 years.

She died as she lived, strong and firm in the Christian faith, deeply interested in the welfare of the church, having been one of its most devoted members forty years. ISAAC SHERMAN.

Advertisements.

NEWBURY SEMINARY AND FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.
CHAS W. CUSHING, A. M., Principal.
Fall term of 14 weeks closes Nov 26th, 1856.
Winter " " begins Dec 4th.
Spring " " " March 19th, 1857.
" " " ends June 24th.
A thorough and competent Faculty is engaged. In the French Ornamental Female Collegiate and Collegiate Preparatory Departments, the facilities are unsurpassed. We solicit the public to test the advantage of our institution.
PRENTISS KNIGHT, Secretary.
Newbury Vt., Nov 5. 6mos

WESLEYAN SACRED HARP—NEW Edition. This is the latest book of *Hymns and Tunes*, adapted to social worship—arranged by Rev W. McDonald and S. Hubbard. Price 50 cts $4 80 per dozen. For sale by
JAMES P. MAGEE, Agent
No. 5 Cornhill, Boston.
March 11 6w

TO PURCHASERS OF CARPETING. The Subscribers inform their friends and the public that they have in Store, a most complete Assortment of ENGLISH and AMERICAN CARPETING, for Spring Sales.
Our Stock embraces every variety and description of Fabric and Quality, usually found in a First Class Carpet Store, such as Wiltons, Medallions, Velvets, Tapestries, Brussels, Three Ply, Kidderminsters, &c. Also,
PAINTED FLOOR CLOTHS, STRAW AND COCOA MATTINGS.
As we import our Foreign Carpets, direct from the best manufacturers we are enabled to offer those who may favor us with a call, the Choicest and Newest Patterns, "at the Lowest Cash Prices!" Parties furnishing houses throughout, will be dealt with on the most liberal terms.
JOHN H PRAY, SONS & CO., Carpet Warehouse, 283 & 285 Washington St., (a few doors South of Winter St.) Boston. 1y April 1.

HOLMAN'S NATURE'S GRAND RESTORATIVE; HOLMAN'S ELIXIR
Holman's Gentlemen's Chest Expanders, and Ladies' Skirt Supporters.
I have appointed Messrs. Burr, Foster & Co., No. 1 Cornhill, my General Agents for the sale of the above articles. All orders should be addressed to them.
J. B. HOLMAN, Proprietor.
Boston, Dec 10. 6mos

NEW YORK CONFERENCE SEMINARY, Charlotteville, Schoharie Co., N. Y.
Prof. JOHN C FERGUSON, A. M., Principal.
The Seventh Year of this celebrated institution for Ladies and Gentlemen began Oct. 27th. Its continued prosperity has demonstrated to the public that the best facilities for acquiring a *thorough education* can be afforded at the present low rates.
Board, Washing, Fuel, Incidental Expenses, and Tuition in Common English, *only* twenty-one dollars per quarter of eleven weeks.
The Second Quarter of eleven weeks will commence Jan. 12th, and the Spring Term of twenty-two weeks, April 27th 1857. Students will be conveyed free from Albany at the commencement of each term. To engage rooms, or for circulars, address the Principal.
N. B. Send and get a circular. 4mos Dec 24

TO FARMERS AND GARDENERS. The subscribers offer for sale 40,000 barrels of Poudrette, manufactured from the night soil of New York city, in lots to suit purchasers. This article (greatly improved within the last two years,) has been in the market for eighteen years and still defies competition as a manure for Corn and Garden Vegetables, being *cheaper, more powerful than any other*, and at the same time *free from disagreeable odor.* Two barrels ($3 50 worth) will manure an acre of corn in the hill, will save two thirds in labor, will cause it to come up quicker, to grow faster, ripen earlier, and will bring a larger crop on poor ground than any other fertilizer, and is also a preventative of the cut worm. Also, it does not injure the seed to be put in contact with it. The L. M. Co. point to their long standing, reputation and the large capital ($100 000) invested in their business as a guarantee that the article they make shall always be of such quality as to command a ready sale.
Price in Boston. One barrel to five barrels, $2 00 per barrel. Five barrels and over, $1 75 per barrel.
A pamphlet containing every information will be sent (free) to any one applying for the same. Our address is
The Lodi Manufacturing Company,
Office, 60 Courtlandt Street, New York.
Sold by Geo. Davenport, 14 Commercial Wharf; Parker, White & Gannett, 47, 59 & 63 Blackstone Street; Nourse, Mason & Co., Quincy Hall. 3mos Jan 28

JAMES PYLE'S DIETETIC SALERATUS. A little over one year has elapsed since James Pyle's Dietetic Saleratus was first put in the market, during which time Half a Million pounds have been sold; the greater part thereof within the last three months.
This is unprecedented in the success of new articles—a striking proof of its superiority over common saleratus. Every woman that has tried it recommends it to her friends. In this way it has been made known to thousands, who declare that it excels every other baking material in use.
It is entirely free from all caustic impurities which in common saleratus is so destructive to the digestive organs, and may be used with as much safety as flour. Beware of spurious articles under the name of "Dietetic." JAMES PYLE'S Dietetic saleratus is packed in pound packages with his name thereon without which none is genuine.
For sale by Levi Bartlett & Co., Emmons, Danforth & Scudder, French, Fuller & Fogg; E. D. Winslow & Co., and by grocers generally throughout New England.
March 4 6mo

500 AGENTS WANTED to sell Popular and Saleable Books, in every County in the United States. Agents can make with our Books from $25 to $150 a month.
There are many persons out of employment, who, *if they had the courage to try, could do well for themselves* and do the public a favor by introducing our really excellent books.
Teachers, Students, and young men of good address, can make large wages by the sale of these works. A small capital—say from $10 to $50 is sufficient to start with—or, to such as give good reference, we will furnish books on commission. Having had large experience in selling books through agents, we feel prepared to give them such instructions as will be very likely to insure their success.
For terms and catalogue address BURDICK & BROTHERS, No. 8 Spruce Street, New York. 3w April 8

CARPETINGS. DAVIS, WRIGHT & CO., Successors to William P. Tenny & Co., would invite the attention of all purchasers at Retail, to their large and complete assortment, comprising Royal Wilton, Medallions, Velvet Tapestry, English and American Brussels Tapestry, English Brussels and Bigelow Power Loom, Do, Three-Ply and Kidderminster Carpets, Common Ingrain, Do, (of all qualities,) Brussels, Tapestry and Venitian Stair, Do., (all widths.) Floor Oil Cloths, (from 3 to 24 feet wide,) Druggets, Crumb Cloths, Cocoa and Canton Mattings, (all widths,) Rugs, Mats, &c. &c.
In this stock may be found a large variety of goods selected with particular reference to the furnishing of *Public Buildings, Churches, Hotels, &c.*
D., W. & CO. are constantly receiving from all the principal manufacturers the latest and best styles in the above named variety, and offer the same at the VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.
All in want of Carpets are respectfully invited to visit this long established and well known Warehouse before purchasing.
CARPET HALL,
☞ OVER THE BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD STATION, HAYMARKET SQUARE, BOSTON.
GEORGE F. DAVIS, SAML T. WRIGHT, WM. H. SMITH
April 1 2mos

ASHLAND COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, Catskill Mountains, Greene Co., N. Y. Rev. HENRY J. FOX, C. RUTHERFORD, A. M., Associate Principals assisted by a large and efficient corps of professors, tutors, &c.
This institution, situated at Ashland, thirty miles west of Catskill, is of easy access to students from New York, the river counties, or from any part of the State.
SESSIONS.—Two of twenty-two weeks each, commencing the FIRST WEDNESDAY IN MAY AND FIRST WEDNESDAY IN NOVEMBER.
TERMS.—Board, washing, mending, and tuition in all the English branches, $130 a year, payable quarterly in advance.
The COURSE OF STUDY will embrace all those branches of a liberal education that are taught in seminaries of the highest grade. Students will be fitted to enter any class in college, or be prepared for entering at once into commercial pursuits. Provision will also be made for the thorough training of those who propose entering the ministry or engaging in the profession of teaching.
Circulars and other information may be obtained by applying to E. GOODENOUGH, 122 Nassau Street, New York, or by addressing the Principals.
Feb 4 3m

THE PSALMS OF LIFE. A Compilation of PSALMS, HYMNS, ANTHEMS, CHANTS, &c., embodying the SPIRITUAL, PROGRESSIVE, and REFORMATORY SENTIMENT of the Present Age. By John S. Adams.
This Work is adapted to Public and Private Religious Worship, Social Gatherings, Reform Meetings, Special Occasions, and the Family Circle. It is a "Hymn Book" and "Music Book" combined, containing upwards of 500 Psalms, Hymns, &c., and nearly 200 Tunes. The former comprise the best lyrical productions of the old writers of "Sacred Poetry," together with those of modern writers, among whom are Whittier, Longfellow, Lowell, Tennyson, Mackay, Dana, Swain, Massey, Eliza Cook, Alice and Phoebe Carey, Mrs Osgood, Mrs Sigourney, and many others. It has been prepared with special reference to the already large and rapidly increasing demand for a volume that should express the sentiments and views of advanced minds of the present time. It is entirely free from all sectarianism, is prefaced with very full and complete Indexes, giving First Lines, a Classification of Subjects, Tunes, and Metres, contains 262 pages, library style, and is handsomely and durably bound in cloth, embossed and lettered. Price, 75 cents. Also, in leather, filleted sides and lettered. Price, 1 00.
Published by OLIVER DITSON & CO., 115 Washington Street, Boston. tmay18 March 25

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN.
Acquired Capitol of $2,500,000. Increase of cash assets for the year ending Jan 31, 1857, $216,513,000.
Chartered by the Legislature of Connecticut in 1846, and is now the largest company in the United States. Insurance conducted strictly upon the MUTUAL SYSTEM; each policy holder being a member of the Company, and participating in an *annual* allocation of the dividends of the surplus premiums, by which each assured derives *all the benefits* that *can accrue* from a life company, and at the *lowest possible rates*, being the *actual cost*—as there are no *proprietary* members or *stockholders* to participate in the surplus;—all the capital belonging to the policy holders.
Insurance granted to meet all the contingencies of life which are applicable to insurance.
JAMES GOODWIN, President.
GUY R. PHELPS, Secretary.
Boston Office, 20 State Street.
EDWIN RAY, Agent.
CHARLES G. PUTNAM, M. D., Examining Physician.
April 8 1y

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! The Subscribers at their long established and enlarged Foundry manufacture upon an improved method and keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of their superior BELLS, of all descriptions suitable for FIRE ALARMS, CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, FACTORIES, STEAMBOATS, PLANTATIONS, ETC., mounted with their "Rotating Yoke," and other improved Hangings which ensure the safety of the Bell, with ease and efficiency in ringing. Warrantee given of tone and durability. For full Particulars as to Chimes, Keys, Weights, etc., apply for circular to
A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, Albany Co., New York. Sept 7

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL ADVOCATE. This is now strictly a child's paper, as ordered by the General Conference. It is most elegantly illustrated, beautifully printed, and fitted in every respect to attract, instruct, and save the children. We need not say that, considering the number and beauty of illustrations, and the elegant manner in which it is brought out, it is, at least, as cheap as any child's paper in the country. We now print about one hundred and ten thousand at New York, and the Cincinnati agents print fifty thousand. But our list is rapidly increasing, and must be doubled.
The terms are as follows, *always in advance:*
Single Copy, 25 cents per year.
Ten copies and over, each 20 " "
TERMS OF POSTAGE.
The postage will be 12 cents a year, or half a cent per number if paid at the office where it is received.
If ordered of J. P. Magee, and the postage is paid by him at Boston, it will be 6 cents a year, or one quarter of a cent per number, on packages containing sixteen copies or more.
Therefore, all wishing them at the lowest terms by mail will forward 26 cents per copy as payment in full for the year, for paper and postage.
JAMES P. MAGEE, Agent, No. 5 Cornhill, Boston.
April 1 6w

STEPHEN GROVER, Piano Forte Manufacturer, 82 Lincoln Street, corner of Beach, opposite Boston and Worcester Depot, and United States Hotel.
Instruments made at this manufactory are composed of the best materials and workmanship. The entire, being under the immediate direction of the manufacturer, they combine every quality so essential to constitute a good Piano Forte, having susceptibility of action, and purity and sweetness of tone. They are finished with the full metallic frame, being superior to the old fashioned way, and not destroying the richness and purity of tone, as some have ignorantly affirmed, but giving a decided preference in regard to keeping in tune. They are warranted to give satisfaction, and are perfect in all their parts. In connection with the above, the attention of the public are particularly directed to THE PIANO FORTE FOR THE MILLION.
The design of the manufacturer in presenting the instruments before the public, is to fill a vacancy which has long been felt, with the fullest confidence and assurance that they will supply a want which now exists in every town, city and state of the Union. Thereby placing within the reach of every family (having a desire to cultivate one of the most delightful of all accomplishments, a musical taste) an instrument fully adapted to their every wish. They present a beautiful exterior, the interior being the same as in the best class instruments, and will adorn the parlor of the rich as well as the poor. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine.
STEPHEN GROVER, 84 Lincoln Street, Boston, Mass
Feb 11 1y

NOTICE OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO GENTLEMEN!
CHESTER A. COLLINS, originator of a New and Peculiar System of Trade, whereby a great Saving is made to every Purchaser, would respectfully call the attention of the public to his plan for furnishing CLOTHES to Gentlemen at LESS PROFIT than any other Tailor in Boston.
This plan has been in successful operation for one year past, having largely exceeded my expectations, I have been obliged to enlarge my rooms to accommodate my fast increasing trade. Customers can always find one of the best selected Stocks of
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN MANUFACTURE, to be found in Boston, which I will make into Garments so as to give the customer the Cloth at WHOLESALE PRICES! realizing a profit on making it up at the prices given below, effecting a saving of 30 per cent. on the prices of Tailors generally. Employing none but the very best of workmen, and giving my personal attention to the work. I feel safe in saying it cannot be surpassed in Boston. My place is very central and pleasant, my expenses very small, and doing a STRICTLY CASH TRADE, I am thus enabled to work so cheap.
LIST OF PRICES.
For Cutting, Making and Trimming Dress or Frock Coats, $10.00
" " " " Business Coats, $7 to $8
" " " " Pants, best style, $2 25
" " " " Vests, $2 00
CHESTER A. COLLINS, 221 Washington, opposite Franklin Street. Well known as the place to SAVE MONEY. 3mos Feb 18

FORT EDWARD INSTITUTE. Rev. J. E. KING, A. M., Principal.
FACULTY, TWENTY PROFESSORS AND TEACHERS.
Superb Brick Buildings, located on Saratoga R. R. Separate Departments for Ladies and Gentlemen. Diplomas awarded to Graduates.
☞ $30 40, in advance, pays for Board and common English, per term of 14 weeks. Spring Term begins March 26th. Apply to the Principal, Fort Edward Institute, New York. 1y March 11

NEW SPRING CARPETINGS. No Advance in Prices.
PEIRCE & LOVEJOY Summer Street, next to the corner of Washington Street, invite those who are now furnishing houses to examine their very full assortment of best ENGLISH CARPETINGS, of their own importation. Just now landed from ships Cicero and Plutarch from Liverpool, and the Elizabeth Hamilton from London.
These Carpets have all been ordered and purchased previous to the RECENT ADVANCE in the price of carpets, and sales will be continued at OLD PRICES.
STRANGERS VISITING THE CITY are invited to call and examine this extensive assortment, and take notice of the prices. The carpets are of the best quality, and the patterns new and desirable. 6wis April 1

MERRILL & TARBELL, Undertakers, have removed from 51 to 104 Sudbury St., (near Court,) where may be found Coffins, Caskets, Metalic Cases, and every article used in connection with the burial of the dead. Every service connected with the profession promptly attended to.
H. MERRILL, House No. 155 Shawmut Avenue.
L. L. TARBELL, House No. 14 North Russell St.
Boston, April 27 1y

HOUSE AND LOTS AT SANBORNTON BRIDGE. N. G. LADD will sell at Public Auction, on Thursday, the seventh of May next, at one o'clock, P. M., the Rowell Stand, so called, situated at Sanbornton Bridge, N. H., consisting of an excellent two story Dwelling House and L for kitchen and wood-room, with ground for barn and yard, or a garden. Also, at the same time and place, a fine Building Lot in the center of the village, with a large barn thereon. The above property will make a valuable location for any gentleman wishing a situation near the N. H. Conference Seminary and Female College, and enterprising village of Sanbornton Bridge. Conditions at time of sale. N. G. LADD.
Sanbornton Bridge, N. H., March 2. 9t

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, for the rapid Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping-Cough, Croup, Asthma, and Consumption.
TO CURE A COLD, WITH HEADACHE AND SORENESS OF THE BODY. Take the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed and wrap up warm to sweat during the night.
FOR A COLD AND COUGH, take it morning, noon and evening, according to directions on the bottle, and the difficulty will soon be removed. None will long suffer from this trouble when they find it can be so readily cured. Persons afflicted with a seated cough, which breaks them of their rest at night, will find by taking the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, they may be sure of sound, unbroken sleep, and consequent refreshing rest. Great relief from suffering, and an ultimate cure, is afforded to thousands who are thus afflicted, by this invaluable remedy.
From its agreeable effects in these cases, many find themselves unwilling to forego its use when the necessity for it has ceased.
TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS this remedy is invaluable, as by its action on the throat and lungs, when taken in small quantities, it removes all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.
ASTHMA is generally much relieved, and often wholly cured by Cherry Pectoral. But there are some cases so obstinate as to yield entirely to no medicine. CHERRY PECTORAL will cure them if they can be cured.
BRONCHITIS, or irritation of the throat and upper portion of the lungs, may be cured by taking Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses. The uncomfortable oppression is soon relieved.
FOR CROUP. Give an emetic of antimony, to be followed by large and frequent doses of the Cherry Pectoral, until it subdues the disease. If taken in season it will not fail to cure.
WHOOPING COUGH may be broken up and soon cured by the use of Cherry Pectoral.
THE INFLUENZA is speedily removed by this remedy. —Numerous instances have been noticed where whole families were protected from any serious consequences, while their neighbors without the Cherry Pectoral, were suffering from the disease.
FOR CONSUMPTION in its earliest stages, it should be taken under the advice of a good physician if possible, and in every case with a careful regard to the printed directions on the bottle. If judiciously used, and the patient is carefully nursed meantime, it will seldom fail to subdue the disease.
For settled CONSUMPTION of the Lungs the CHERRY PECTORAL should be given in doses adapted to what the patient requires and can bear. It always affords relief, and not unfrequently cures patients that were considered past hope. There are many thousands scattered all over the country, who feel and publicly proclaim that they owe their lives and present health to the Cherry Pectoral.
Many years of trial, instead of impairing the public confidence in this medicine, has won for it an appreciation and notoriety by far exceeding the most sanguine expectation of its friends. Nothing but its intrinsic virtues and the unmistakeable benefit conferred on thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community, have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.
While it is a fraud on the public to pretend that any one medicine will infallibly cure—still there is abundant proof that the Cherry Pectoral does not only as a general thing, but almost invariably cure the maladies for which it is employed.
As time makes these facts wider and better known, this medicine has gradually become the best reliance of the afflicted, from the log cabin of the American Peasant, to the palaces of European Kings.
The CHERRY PECTORAL is manufactured by a practical Chemist, and every ounce of it under his own eye, with invariable accuracy and care. It is sealed and protected by law from counterfeits, consequently can be relied on as genuine without adulteration.
AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. The sciences of Chemistry and Medicine have been taxed their utmost to produce this best, most perfect purgative which is known to man. Innumerable proofs are shown that these Pills have virtues which surpass in excellence the ordinary medicines, and that they win unprecedentedly upon the esteem of all men. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating properties stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of its organs, purify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the foul humors which breed and grow distemper, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs into their natural action, and impart healthy tone with strength to the wholesystem. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are at the same time, in diminished doses, the safest and best physic that can be employed for children. Being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take; and being purely vegetable, are free from any risk of harm. Cures have been made which surpass belief were they not substantiated by men of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth. Many eminent clergymen and physicians have lent their names to certify to the public the reliability of my remedies, while others have sent me the assurance of their conviction that my Preparations contribute immensely to the relief of my afflicted, suffering fellow-men.
The Agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing directions for their use and certificates of their cures, of the following complaints:—
Costiveness, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a foul Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid Inaction of the Bowels and Pain arising therefrom, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Cutaneous Diseases which require an evacuant Medicine, Scrofula or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would not be supposed they could reach, such as Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia and Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.
Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with some other pill they make more profit on. Ask for AYER'S PILLS, and take nothing else. No other they can give you compares with this in its intrinsic value or curative powers. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.
Prepared by DR J. C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
Sold by WEEKS & POTTER, CHAS. T. CARNEY, BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING and by all Druggists and Dealers in medicine everywhere.
Jan 14 4mos

THE ITINERANT SIDE, Or Pictures of Life in the Itinerancy. By the Wife of One. 1 vol. 16mo. pp 288. Price 60 cts.
THE OBJECT OF LIFE. A charming reprint from the London Tract Society, illustrated. [illegible] Price 75 cents.
INTERESTING TO SABBATH SCHOOLS. QUESTION BOOKS—Price reduced. Remember, we print 1,000 different Sunday School books, fifty of which have been issued since January 1, 1856. See Spring Catalogue, a copy of which, and our full Catalogue will be forwarded to all who desire them. Now is the time to replenish your libraries.
DIALOGUES, &C. For Sabbath School anniversaries in packages. A capital arrangement. They embrace thirty different kinds to suit various tastes, embracing 452 pages. Price 30 cents.
This package is on a new plan. They are printed and put up in tract form, and in each package will be found enough copies of all the pieces to supply each scholar who takes part, with one, thus saving the trouble of copying, viz: a Dialogue for 9 boys has 10 copies—a Dialogue for 5 girls has 6 copies, &c.
JAMES P. MAGEE, Agent
New England Methodist Depository,
April 1 5 Cornhill, Boston.

CHURCH ORGANS FOR SALE. One New Instrument with 32 stops and two rows of keys.
One new do. do. 22 do. do. two rows of keys
One new do. do. 10 do. do. one row of keys.
One second-hand instrument, now in Rev. T. Starr King's Church, built by Thos. Appleton, with 30 stops and three rows of keys.
One second-hand Organ, with 7 stops and 1 row of keys.
One do. do. 6 do. do. 1 do. do.
One do. Reed Organ, 3 do. do. pedal bass pipes.
Two do. do. 3 sets of reeds each.
The above will be sold very low for cash or approved paper, as the room which they occupy is wanted for the erection of a number of large Organs.
Apply to SIMMONS & FISHER, Organ Builders, No. 1 Charles Street, Boston.
Feb 11 3mo

BOARD, Permanent and Transient, by Milton DAGGETT, No. 12 Essex Street. 6mos Apr 1

HOMEWARD BOUND. This beautiful religious song, noticed in the Herald of February 4th, is for sale at J. P. MAGEE'S, 5 Cornhill, Boston. Single copy, 3 cents—wholesale $2.00 a hundred.
Feb 18 3m

DESERVED PRAISE. We find the following in a Washington paper:
"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." This preparation is well worthy the attention of persons accustomed to public speaking or singing. In the whole list of remedies, there is none more universally popular. In cases of Cold, Cough, Bronchitis, &c., a more effectual and convenient remedy has never been brought to light. Many clergymen and vocalists of our acquaintance prefer these Lozenges to all others, as they contain no deleterious drug to prevent the free use of them if requisite, and we never hear of them except with entire satisfaction."—*Traveller.*
Sold by all Druggists. 1m April 15

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE. THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, (Office, 14 State Street, Boston) insure Lives on the Mutual principle.
Accumulation—over $780,000, and increasing—for benefit of members present and future.
The whole safely and advantageously invested.
The business conducted exclusively for the benefit of the persons insured.
The greatest risk taken on a life, $15,000.
Surplus distributed among the members every fifth year from Dec. 1, 1843. Distribution made Dec 1, 1853, amounted to 30 per cent. of premium paid in five years.
Premium may be paid quarterly or semi annually, when desired, and the amounts not too small.
Forms of application and pamphlets of the Company, and its reports to be had of its agents, or at the office of the Company, or forwarded by mail, if written for, post-paid.
DIRECTORS.
Willard Phillips, Pres't, Charles Hubbard,
M. P. Wilder, Sewell Tappan,
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A. W. Thaxter, Jr., W. B. Reynolds.
Thos A. Dexter.
BENJAMIN F. STEVENS, Secretary.
JOHN HOMANS, Consulting Physician.
March 1 1y

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! At the Troy Bell FOUNDRY. JONES & HITCHCOCK, Proprietors, manufacture and keep constantly on hand Bells for Churches, Factories, Steam Boats, School Houses, Plantations, Locomotives and Fire Alarms, varying in size from 30 to 10,000 lbs., keyed on every variety of letter in the musical scale, which are cast in Patent Metallic Casings, and hung with "Hildreth's" Patent Rotary Yoke, Frames, Wheels, Tolling Hammers, Wrenches and Springs attached to clapper, and complete in every part. Warrantee given for durability and tone not to be surpassed. Parties wishing to purchase would find it to their interest to call and examine, or address us at Troy, Rens. Co., N. Y., before purchasing.
May 7

Terms of the Herald and Journal.

The Association of brethren who undertake the risk and care of publishing this paper, do so solely for the benefit of our Church and the cause of Christ, *without receiving any fee or reward whatever* for their services. The profits that accrue, after paying the necessary expenses of publishing, are paid to the New England, Maine, New Hampshire, Providence, Vermont, and East Maine Conferences.

1. The *Herald and Journal* is published weekly, at $1.50 per year, *invariably in advance.*

2. All Traveling Preachers in the Methodist Episcopal Church, are authorized Agents, to whom payment may be made.

3. All communications designed for publication should be addressed to the *Editor*, and letters on business should be addressed to the *Agent*, at *Boston.*

4. All biographies, accounts of revivals, and other matters involving facts, must be accompanied with the names of the writers.

☞ We wish agents to be particular to write the names of subscribers *in full*, and the name of the *Post Office* to which papers are to be sent, in such a manner that there can be no misunderstanding.